

THE
GRAND VIZIER:

Or the History of the Life of

CARA MUSTAPHA,

Who Commanded the
TURKISH ARMY

At the Siege of *Kara Mustafas*

VIENNA,

In the Year 1683.

Containing,

His Rise, his Amours in the Seraglio, his
great Warlike Actions, and the true
reason of his undertaking the Siege of
VIENNA, with the Particulars of
his Death at Belgrade.

LONDON,

Printed by Henry Hills Jun. for John
Whitlock 1683. *AE* *P* *217*

THE
GRAND VICTORY

Of the History of the Battle of

MARATHA

Who Commanded the

TURKISH ARMY

At the Siege of

VIENNA



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as to die for the Service of their Country

THE GRAND VIZIER:

Or, the Life of

KARAMUSTAPHA

O F all the Empires of the Un-
iverse, that of the Ottomans
is without contradiction the
most Absolute. All the Sub-
jects of that vast Empire are Slaves of the
Grand Signior. Birth gives no Prece-
dency amongst them, Children inherit
not their Fathers Estates, and the Sons
themselves know not their Parents. One
for the most part, taken in their Infancy,
and brought to the Seraglio, where they
learn all manner of Exercises. They are
educated in a great Veneration for the
decrees of the Sultan, and so much that
they

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they make it a principle of their Religion to give their Heads, without any scruple or disturbance, when that Prince demands them, being persuaded that they go straight to *Heaven*, if they be so happy as to die for the Service, or by the Order of their Emperour.

Seeing the *Sultans* commonly commit the whole Care and Management of the State to the Vigilance of the *Grand Vizier*, this Prime Minister has an unlimited Authority; he distributes Favours, and disposes of Boons as he thinks fit, and never wants pretences to rid himself of those who have once incurred his displeasure. All the rest of the *Viziers* and *Bashas* are accountable to him for what depends upon the Exercise of their several Offices, and the Emperour is never informed of any matter, but what the *Grand Vizier* has a mind he should know; so much that whenever that Prince happens to be in the *Divane*, his presence serves only to give a greater Authority to the Propositions of the *Grand Vizier*, which always obtain a general approbation, since no Public Minister dares oppose the Authority of a man who has so much Authority.

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thority hinders not his being frequently exposed to the danger of losing his Head, by the secret Cabals which are made against him in the *Seraglio*, altho he endeavour to prevent them by assuring himself of the Protection of the *Sultaneses* and the friendship of the *Eunuchs*, and tho the *Sultaneses* are always very ready to gratifie their Love or Ambition, and the *Eunuchs* seek to satisfy their insatiable Avarice, yet from thence infinite Intrigues do take their rise. Thus managre the great precautions of the *Grand Seignior*, and the seeming fierceness of the *Eunuchs*, there is some secret Gallantry always a foot in the *Seraglio*. 'Twas by such intrigues, that *Cara Mustapha* was preferred to the Dignity and Office of *Grand Vizier*; but for the better understanding of the thing, we must resume the whole matter from the first beginning of it.

The *Grand Vizier Oran* having fallen into the displeasure of *Sultane's Kiezem*, was strangled during the Reign of *Ibrahim*. The Janizaries, who loved that Minister, revolted, being resolved to revenge his death; their fury pushed them on to so great an extremity, that they beheaded

B 2

Ibrahim,

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Abraham, and set his Son on the Throne; That Son was but six Years of Age, and he is the *Sultan* who Reigns, at this day, by the Name of *Mahomet IV.* they consented nevertheless, that the Regency should be committed to the *Sultane's Kiazem* the Mother of him whom they Sacrificed to their Vengeance. This Princess being of great ability, and fearing to be circumvented by the *Sultane's Valide*, Mother to the Emperour now Reigning, made new Cabals to destroy *Mahomet*, and to put in his place, *Solim* his Brother, who was Son to another *Sultane's*. The *Sultane's Valide*, having discovered this Intrigue, applied her self to make a Second sedition amongst the *Favourites*; in which the Old *Sultane's* having lost her life, the *Sultane's Valide* was declared Regent. After all those Commotions of State, the *Ottoman Empire* enjoyed peace for a considerable time, through the assidues of the *Sultane's*, and the quiet disposition of the Grand Vizier *Bombis Egra*; till the *Paşa* who has management of the Treasury, intending to enrich himself with the Bay of the *Spahis*, all at once

The Life of *Cara Maflapba*. §

disoblige them, that they revolted; and were the Authors and Promoters of great disorders; for appealing of whom, two of the principal *Eunuchs* of the *Swaglio* must be abandoned to their Fury. These they Strangled in the open Field. This publick Affront was so highly resented by the rest of the *Eunuchs*, that they have had ever since that time, an implacable hatred against the *Spahis*, and have used their utmost endeavours, to sponge themselves effectually upon them. The Sultaneſs *Valida* espoused the Interest of the *Eunuchs*, and promised them, She would find a fit time to punish the Criminals. She spoke of it oftentimes to the *Grand Vixier*, but that Minister who had not resolution enough to undertake and promote a Revenge of so dangerous a consequence, remonstrated the great and many difficulties that would attend the enterprize. The Sultaneſs importuned by the *Eunuchs*, resolved to cause the *Grand Vixier* be deposed, and cast her Eyes on the Famous *Kianprali*, who had the reputation of an undaunted person, and one of great Ability. She communicated her design to the *Kebir* (that is, the

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Intendant (or Master) of the *Seraglio*, and gave him order to give a visit to *Kioupruli* on her behalf, and to let him know the Fortune she designed him, and to engage him to be from that time, inviolably devoted to her interests. The *Sultan*, who did nothing but by the Counsels of his Mother, approved the Resolution she had taken. *Bonou Egri* was deposed, and *Kioupruli* declared *Grand Vizier* with an universal applause, in a short time he divided the *Spahies*, who being once dispersed were by *Kioupruli's* order severally punished for their Revolt. That Minister having by that action satisfied the hopes of the *Sultaneſs Valide*, gained the esteem of the *Grand Seignior* and requited the friendship of the *Eunuchs*, who continually sought occasions for declaring to him their acknowledgments, which contributed much to the Fortune of the *Grand Vizier Cara Mustapha*. *Kioupruli*, who look't upon him as his Son, had put him in the *Seraglio*, to be there bred with a great number of young men, who were called *Beboglans*. The *Eunuchs*, to whom the care of their Education was committed, were very forward to favour *Cara Mustapha*.

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Mustapha, who was a proper person and had much Wit. He made an admirable proficiency in all his Exercises, and either through his own merit, or the favour of the Intendant of the *Seraglio*, within less than Ten Years space, he passed into the Treasury Chamber, which is the Post of distinction, because the *Baboglanes* who serve in the Treasury, being for the most part near the person of the *Grand Seignior*, are commonly preferred to the prime Dignities of State.

The *Beglierby* of *Egypt* being dead at that time, the best part of his Riches was brought into the *Sultans* Treasure; and seeing there were a great many curious Pieces there, the *Grand Seignior* kindled in his Mother a huge desire of seeing them, and obliged her, tho the like was scarcely ever practised before, to go with him into the Treasury, being attended with two of her *Itchaglanesses* or Maids of Honour. The Officers of the Treasury, who never were used to the like Visits, were not a little surprized. *Cara Mustapha* was easily distinguished by his good Mien, and an Air of Grandeur, which the others had not, so that he was from thence-

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forth observed by the *Sultans*, who be-
hold him very stedfastly. The *Grand*
Seignior, taking notice of it, spoke very
much to his advantage, and gave her to
understand, that he was the Nephew of
Koupruli. The *Sultans*, being ravished
with that fair pretence, for giving him
marks of their inclination, she began to
have for him, asked of the *Grand Seignior*
a rich *Emerald* which he shew'd her,
and when she perceived that he gave
many Presents to the Officers of the Treas-
ury (which he uses to do, whenever he
causes it to be opened) she presented it
to *Cara Mustapha*, who being dazzled at
the sight of that fair Sex, which he had
no opportunity of beholding before that
time, durst not accept of the *Emerald* till
the *Grand Seignior* had laid his Commands
upon him to receive it. The *Sultans*
Valida went away very well satisfied with
the magnificent Presents that her Son had
made her, yet were her thoughts more
pleasantly entertained with the Idea of
the Young *Mustapha*, who had appeared
so her extremely amiable. So soon as
she had opportunity to be alone, her
hulic phantasie represented all the Linaments
of

The Life of *Cara Mustapha*. 9

of the Beautiful *Mustapha*, and all she had learned of his good Qualities; but when she reflected on the apparent impossibility there was of ever seeing that Young *Itchoglan*, she repeated her having seen him, and endeavoured to forget his charms. Whilst she was enforcing her resolution to overcome all those difficulties which were inconsistent with her repose, the *Kebala*, or the Intendant of the *Seraglio*, who is a Black Eunuch who has the Command of all the rest, advised her to remit the severity of Humour, and to laugh with the *Itchoglannesses* of the *Sultane's Valida*. These Maids of Honour, who live in a perpetual Prison, were resolved to divert themselves, and one of the most handsome amongst them, having communicated her design to the rest, pretends to be mightily in Love with the *Cebala*; The Eunuch having observed that the *Itchoglanness* gave him a very favourable entertainment, could not but believe that she was touched with his merit, and therefore returned her very deep acknowledgments. This young person ravished with the happy success of her Mock-intrigue, continued with

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the advice and consent of her Companions, to feign a violent Passion. But the Eunuch having more Vanity than Love, promised her, without regarding his own Estate and Figure, that he would steal secretly into her Chamber, whilst her Companions slept. The *Ischoglanses* pretended to be very sensible of this mark of his Affection, and assured him, that she would expect him with a great deal of impatience. You cannot doubt but that he kept his appointment, in which very juncture all the *Ischoglanses* entered the Room, with their Lights, and insulted over the wretch, pelted him with a thousand Railleries. The Eunuchs being very vindictive, the *Kebaia* was deeply touched with this injury, and was resolved to be avenged. In the mean time the Sultanes *Valide* in vain resisted the Passion she had for *Cara Mustapha*. Time had so mightily confirmed it, that she intended several times to have him come secretly into her Chamber. The fear of exposing the Life of a Lover who was so dear to her, and the difficulty she had to engage the Intendant of the *Seraglio*, were the causes of all her disquiet. She understood at the same

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same time, by one of the *Itchoglannes* how they had diverted themselves with the *Kebaisa*, and because she attributed all to his Love, she hoped to make some advantage of the Adventure. She called in particular, the fair *Itchoglans*, who had baffled the *Kebaisa* with a pretence of Loving him, and after she had represented to her, how much the Eunuchs are addicted to revenge, and that the *Kebaisa* who was Master of the *Seraglio* could easily work her ruin, she promised her Protection, and assured her, that she would never abandon her, if she would exactly observe and perform what she was now going to give her in charge. This Maid being deeply sensible of the Favours of the *Sultaneſs*, declared she would with all her heart lay down her life at her feet, if it might any way contribute to the satisfaction of her mind, or advancement of her Interest. Then the *Sultaneſs* Commanded her, still to pretend that she Loved the *Kebaisa*, and to assure him by her actions and discourse, that she was desperately sorry for the misfortune that had befallen him in his last adventure. The *Itchoglans* did acquit her self of her Commission with as much

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Wit is Diligence. She found the Eunuch highly incensed at the Affront which he had received, and tho' she told him, that nothing could assure him of her Innocence; yet she gave him so many marks of a great Passion, that at last she made him believe it was real. The *Kebara* was so much touched with the counterfeit diligences and perseverance of that fair Person, that he was most deeply sensible of his infelicity: And since he could by no means hope that should ever be able to answer the amorous importunities and advances of the *Itchoglanness*, he judged it the most proper Expedient in that juncture to resign his Conquest to one of the *Itchoglans* of the Treasury, assuring himself, that by that fallacy he should purchase the good opinion of his Mistress, and that at last, he should have the pleasure of despising her. This thought did so much gratifie his Vanity, that he resolved to consult *Cara Mustapha*, and ask him, whether he would not gladly embrace the opportunity of a particular conversation with the Fairest of those two *Itchoglanneses* whom he saw attend the Sultaness's *Valide* into the Treasury. *Mustapha*, without
any

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any hesitation replied, that he would lose his life without regret after the possession of so great a Blessing. The Eunuch, judging by that Answer, that he could never find a more fit Person for acquiring a reputation with the *Irboglanes*, promised him that he would bring him, in a short time, farther intelligence. And having taken his measures with his pretended Mistress, he made *Mustapha* disguise himself, whom he had before that, acquainted with the method he was to observe for preventing his discovery. When Night was come, he conducted him with the greatest precaution imaginable into the *Irboglanesses* Chamber. The Sultaneß *Valida* being advertised of the whole proceeding by one of her Maids, chose this fit place to surprise the *Kebaja*, and threaten his ruine, unless he resolved to purchase her Grace at the price of an entire submission to her pleasure; and convey *Mustapha* into her Chamber. So soon as he had entered the Room, the *Sultaneß*, animated with her Passion, and being filled with the Idea of her Lover, opened a Dark-Lantern, and no sooner had she uttered the first Syllable of her intended

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intended Menaces against the treacherous Eunuch, but she beheld her dear *Mustapha*. Never was any surprize so great as hers, and nothing could be more agreeable, since, in stead of a Black and frightful Eunuch, she saw a Man whom she esteemed so worthy of her Love. *Mustapha*'s satisfaction did not equal that of the *Sultaneſs*. For since he had no experience of Love, he was so astonished at her presence, and so terrified with the short Prologue of her Thundring Threats, which rushing through his Ears into his Head, affected it with so heavy an indisposition, that, as he durst not, so he could not lift up his Eyes to behold her, and imagined that the *Kebaja* would work his ruin, and that he was to be abandoned to the Mutes of the *Seraglio*. The *Sultaneſs* would not suffer him to continue any longer in that Consternation. She avow'd the great Passion she had for him, and forgot nothing that might compleat his quiet and satisfaction, and assure him of the sincerity of her intentions. *Cara Mustapha* being not only pleased, but confounded with the goodness and generous entertainment of the *Sultaneſs*, acquainted

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acquainted her with all the *Kebais* had said to him, and how he advised him to deceive the *Ischoglans*. The *Sultanes* listened with pleasure to the relation of that secret, and after she had made him a promise of advancing his fortune, she remanded him, having first strictly charged him that he should not acquaint the *Kebais* with their interview.

The Eunuch emboldned with the reputation which he imagined he had acquired with the *Ischoglans*, set his inventions at work ever afterwards, to put upon her all the marks of contempt, and even at that very time when the *Sultanes* thought fit to send for him. Being come, and the Women who attended her being commanded to retire, the *Sultanes* told him, that four Mutes were come to strangle him by order from the *Grand Seignior*, because in the night time he had introduced a Man into the *Seraglio*. The Eunuch being seized with fear, prostrated himself at the feet of the *Sultanes*, conjuring her to save his Life. She promised to obtain his Pardon, if he would acknowledge his Crime, and discover all the circumstances of the matter, which as she

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pretended, did concern the *Sultan-Queen*. The *Kebasa* made her horrible Oaths, that he would disabuse her, and after he had informed her of the *Ischoglansses* Adventure, he freely confessed that he had the vanity to choose *Cara Mustapha* to supply his place. The *Sultaneſs*, ſatisfied with the diſcovery he had made, gave him to underſtand that ſhe knew how to ſerve her Friends, without expecting their previous application, and aſſured him, that he might repair to his Houſe without any fear, becauſe ſhe had taken that care, that his Crime ſhould never come to the knowledge of the *Grand Seigneur*. The *Kebasa* left her, after he had made her a Thouſand declarations of his unalterable reſolution for retaining an eternal ſenſe of her goodneſs, and ſworn, that he would be inviolably addicted to her intereſt, and devoted to her Service. After the expiration of ſome ſhort time, the *Sultaneſs*, being extremely deſirous to ſee her Lover, ſent once more for the *Kebasa*, and imparted to him the Secret of her Heart, telling him, that ever ſince ſhe had beheld *Cara Muſtapha* in the Treasury, his image was ſo pleaſing to her,

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her, that she could think on nothing but him, and that the most important and agreeable service he could possibly do her, was to conduct him at night into her Chamber. The Eunuch replied, that it would be a great pleasure to sacrifice even his Life for her, and promised to advertise *Mustapha* of his happy fortune, that he might the better prepare to Answer it with such an officious Address, as might merit so particular a favour.

The *Sultaneſs*, having by this artifice engaged the prime Eunuch in the service of her Passion, had the good fortune to have *Mustapha* oftentimes in her Apartment. But this grateful conversation was hardly established, when the *Grand Vizier*, intending to prefer his Nephew, removed him from the *Seraglio*, and put him in his Troups, that he might signalize his more Heroick qualifications of Valour and good conduct. The *Sultaneſs*, deeply sensible of her Lovers departure, applied her self with all care imaginable to find some expedient to bring him back to the Court, and to procure him at the same time an Employ which might oblige him to stay. And because she had a
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considerable share in the Government, it was not hard for her to find an occasion. The Office of the chief Armour-Bearer being vacant, she perswaded the *Grand Seignior* to bestow that Place on *Mustapha*, assuring him that thereby he would mightily gratifie the *Grand Vizier*. The *Sultan* having signified his consent, *Cara Mustapha* was immediately remanded.

The *Sultaneſs* having renewed her former conversation, was not wanting in those Arts that might Enhance her Favours in her Lovers esteem. She was likewise advantageous Counsel to insinuate himself into the good Graces of the *Grand Seignior*. *Cara Mustapha* knew so well how to make his Market, that the *Sultan* Honoured him with his particular friendship, and within a little time, put him in a considerable Commission, as a mark of his intire confidence, and great esteem. *Aſſan* the Beglierbey of *Asia*, having revolted from the *Grand Seignior*, engaged the rest of the Governours in his Revolt, and ravaged without controul, all the Frontiers of *Anatolia*. The *Grand Vizier* had sent out a small Body of Horse to fight that Rebel; But *Aſſan* was in so good

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good circumstances, for number and strength of Men, that *Kienpruli* was obliged to call back his Troops, and expect all he should be in a condition to send more considerable Forces. That *Basha* had taken to Wife the Princess *Basch-lari*, Sister to the *Grand Seignior*, who had been already Married to three several *Basha's*, altho she was not then above Sixteen or Seventeen years of Age. *Affan* being now Aged, had not the same esteem for the Princess, since his Revolt, which he had before. Her Birth allowing her a just Pride, made her resent his unworthy treatment with the most lively testimonies of indignation. She could not endure his flights, and therefore prudently sent a Letter to the *Grand Seignior*, wherein she gave him an account of her uneasy condition, and marshalled up such severe complaints as the sense of ill fortune had drawn from her. The *Sultan* appeared deeply touched with the unhappiness of *Basch-lari*, and gave notice of it one day to *Mustapha*, in such terms as fully manifested the great sorrow he had for her misfortune. *Mustapha* needed no other Spur to an active diligence in the *Sultan's* service,

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vice. He followed the direction of his Zeal, and testifying an extream surprise that the World did shew a Man so foolish and Barbarous, as to be guilty of an omission of Duty and Respect to a Prince of the Ottoman Blood, he offered to pretend he was not contented with the charge of the Court, and that he would repair to the Army of *Affasy* and take his Head from his Shoulders, the very first time he should chance to meet him; only he beg'd his Highness would be pleas'd to give him an *Hatchibie*. This observable that the Turks have so great a Veneration for a *Hatchibie* (which is an Order Written with the hand of the Grand Signior) that so soon as it is Granted and Signified to them, they are willing to Abandon their Lives, exposing themselves to the worst of deaths, rather than disobey such an Order. The Sultan admiring *Mustapha's* Zeal, accepted this Proposition, and sent him away secretly, after he had given him the *Hatchibie* which he demanded. The Sultan was not ignorant of his Progress. The Grand Vizier having acquainted her with the occasion, which made

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of his absence necessary, she was so
prejudiced with the danger to which she
so imagined her Lover must be inevitably
exposed, that she was incensed at the
report of her Son, and reproached him for
offering to Sacrifice, without all possi-
bility of an escape, the Nephew of a
Minister who served him with an invio-
lable Faith, giving him to understand at
the same time, that *Kiouprali* would never
be comforted after so great a Loss. The
Emperor moved with his Master's reasons,
gave Order to the *Grand Vizier* to send a
Carrier after *Mustapha*, to put a stop to
his progress, and to recall him. But
Kiouprali who had before that time, in
visions of raising his Son's fortune, was
not much concerned at the imminent dan-
ger of his Nephew, whilst he perform-
ed such an important service for the State.
He made the *Grand Seignior* believe,
that *Carra Mustapha* was by that time
within those Territories that were possessed
by the Rebels, and that therefore the
Carrier returned without accomplishing
the designed effect of his Message. The
Emperor understanding the bad success of
his diligences, soon died for grief. She
remained.

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Spent many days in a tormenting inquiry, and found no comfort but in flattering her self with a possibility that Fortune would favourably assist her Lover's Courage. The prudence of his conduct deceived the Rebellious *Affan*. That *Basha* rested satisfied with the specious pretence he made of being a Male-content, and conferred upon him a considerable Employ. The politic *Mustapha* dissembled for some time, and then being one day at Table with *Affan*, and other *Basha's* of his Party, he drew out the *Hatchet* before they had done eating, and having read it in the hearing of all that were present, and after he had kissed it with the profoundest respect imaginable, he run upon the unfortunate *Affan* and cut off his Head, none of the *Basha's* who were in the company offering to oppose him; which sufficiently manifest that it is not so much Policy or Religion which engages the *Turks* to give such a blind Obedience to these Orders which come directly from the *Grand Seignior*. The Death of *Affan* defeated the Courage of all his Complices, who were at last forced to make their Peace at the *Sultans* Court.

After

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After this important action, the first thing that *Mustapha* minded, was to find out the Princess *Basch-lari*, who remained over in *Affan's* Seraglio, and was in a manner lost in the crowd of a great many other Women. He accosted her with all the respect that was due to a Person of her Quality, and demanded her Order to seize on all the Goods of *Affan*, which belonged to this Princess, after the death of her Husband. *Basch-lari*, whom the Aged *Affan* did not Treat with so great civility, found it very difficult to hide the trouble she was reduced to, by the manifold marks of respect which she received from a Man of so gallant a presence. She continued silent for some time, so that *Mustapha* had leisure enough by a due examination, to assure himself, that she was one of the fairest Creatures in the World; He arrived at such a measure of perplexity, that he was not sensible of the Words he uttered. *Affan's* Slaves, who lying prostrate at his Feet, implored his mercy, interrupted that attention he gave in viewing the Perfections of *Basch-lari*, but by a becoming Severity, made them to know their distance, and when he had resigned them

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them to the pleasure of their Mistress, he declared to them, that she was the Mistress of their destiny. *Basch-lari* was very sensible of the winning behaviour of *Mustapha*, and by a very obliging answer which she gave him, she endeavoured to compleat what was wanting to those Flames which she had already kindled in his breast. Yet did she manifest a great desire of seeing her Brother the *Sultan*; and *Mustapha* who thought on nothing but what might please her, without further delay, caused all things to be made ready for her Journey; during which he omitted no opportunity of seeing her; he endeavoured likewise to make it appear to her, that the respect which he owed to the Sister of his Master was the least Motive which obliged him to be so assiduous in serving her, and so complaisant in his observance. The Princess, in fine, perceived that he Loved her, and whether it were that she was touched with his good mean, and diligences, or that she was resolved to signify her unfeigned gratitude for the important service which he had done her, in rescuing her from the Tyranny of *Alta*, she promised him

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to importune her, with a most ardent desire, and the greatest Freedom, that he might take the liberty to send her some *Selams*, after her arrival at the *Seraglio* of the *Grand-Seignior*. These are Pots of Flowers which the *Turks* use in stead of Billets, and Love-letters.

The News of *Affan's* death filled *Constantinople* with Joy. The *Sultan* was mightily satisfied that he himself, with the concurrence of *Cara Mustapha*, had so effectually managed that Affair. The *Vizier* was ravished with pleasure, when he understood that his *Nephew* had delivered the Empire from an Enemy that appeared to be so dangerous; and the *Sultana Valide* was no less satisfied with the happy success of her Lover's progress and adventure, then if she her self had cut off the Rebels head. *Cara Mustapha* being now arrived is complemented with very Rich and Innumerable Presents. The old *Kiosprah* who had been dangerously sick, made his advantage of this favourable conjuncture, by giving the *Sultan* to understand that his Son was the only Person that was duely qualified with the knowledge of the Secrets of State, that he

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could best Judge of the Pulse of the Body Politick, and could apply the most proper Remedies, and use the fittest Expedients in all publick distempers, because he had always bred him up in the Study and Practice of those things which might make him an able Minister. The *Grand Seigneur* being prevented with the services of the Father, and fully assured that the change of Ministers is one of the greatest infelicitities that can befall a State, believed that he was obliged in honour to give his place to his Son, and to confer upon him the Title and Dignity of *Grand Vizier*. Altho *Cara Mustapha* might have justly pretended to the management of that or other such great Offices of State, yet he contented himself with his Employ, which moderation of his was highly esteemed by the *Sultane's Kalide*, as a mark of that sincere devotion he had for her Person, but that was a fond belief, seeing *Cara Mustapha* was passionately in love with *Basib-lari*, and made no return to the attentments of the *Sultane's*, any further than he might thereby gain a fit opportunity of rendering his own person and services acceptable to the Princess, by new

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Testimonies of his Passion. Long time had not passed before he improved to the best advantage, the liberty she had granted him upon his importunate request. He gained one of the *Eunuks* by his liberality, and used his service for obtaining the effect of that Grant; sending by him a *Salam* composed of Mysterious Flowers, which signified the violence of that passion he had for her, and the insupportable grief he sustained by reason of an unhappy distance from his fair one. The Princess received his *Salam* with pleasure, and in return sent him some Musk in a Box, as a testimony of the satisfaction she took in his present. We may here observe, that that language is no less understood among the *Turks*, than Notes in Writing are amongst us. *Cara Mustapha* was so ravished with the answer of *Rasch-lari*, which demonstrated how sensible she was of his passion; that he persuaded himself he might marry her in spite of all opposition. This thought entertained his love with such an agreeable flattery, that he instantly deliberated about some proper means to bring it to pass; and since he knew that it was permitted to no Subject to demand in marriage

28 The Life of *Cara Mustapha*.

aged Princess of the *Ottoman* Blood, and that it only lyes in the *Grand-Seignior's* breast, to choose him for whom he has an esteem great enough to honour him with his Alliance; he resolved to double his Affluities and respect to the *Sultan*; that he might be preferred to those whose place did entitle them to the Ambition of aspiring to *Basch-lari*.

Hunting being a Sport to which *Mahomet IV.* is extreemly addicted, *Cara Mustapha* presented him with a great number of Dogs, which he had sent for, from all parts of *Europe*, which obliged him to go a hunting more frequently then he was wont. When ever the *Grand-Seignior* takes this diversion, all the Country People dwelling within five or six miles compass of the Place, are commanded to surround a great part of the Country, that nothing may escape. Which, since it tends to the great trouble of the People, and utter devastation of the Country, is a cause of great discontent and murmuring; and yet no Man dares tell the *Sultan* of it. The *Mufti*, who is the Head of the Law, urged by the importunities of several *Bashas*, resolved at last to acquaint him with

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with it, and hoped he might cure him of that violent passion he had for hunting, by representing to him, that his Predecessors, when they were not engaged in War, were wont to work with their hands, by whose Example their Subjects applied themselves to profitable Employments; since none durst be idle, whilst the *Master* of the *World* did Work; that the Law Com-manded Emperours as well as others to live by the Work of their own hands, and not by the sweat of their People, and Im-positions. *Mahomet*, not having the patience to bear this disagreeable Harangue, was several times upon the point of interrupting him, and signified by his Countenance and Gestures, that he was highly displeased with that bold discourse. The *Mufti*, who already repented that he had undertaken the execution of so dangerous a Com-mission, thought fit to use more modera-tion in what he had further to say, and added, that if a Prince think it a trouble to work with his hands, it will be enough for fulfilling of the Law, if he make Ar-rows or any other thing which requires no great labour, and that when once the Work is finished, it might be sent to
C 3 some

30 The Life of *Cara Mustapha*.

Some *Basha* who would receive it with a profound respect, knowing that it was made by the *Grand Seignior's* own hand, and he would not fail to return him as rich a Present, for defraying the necessary expences of his Table. The *Grand Seignior* pacified by these last words, or rather, dissembling his Wrath, declared to the *Mufti*, that he took his Remonstrance in good part, and assured him that he would make an advantageous use and improvement of his Advice. *Cara Mustapha* had listned to this Harangue with great attention, and seeing he knew that the *Grand Seignior*, maugre the veneration which he has for the Ministers of the *Alcoran*, will not suffer them to obstruct his pleasures, he begg'd that he would please to vouchsafe him a particular audience, and spake in these terms.

Cara Mustapha, thy most humble Slave, whose Ears, Eyes, and Tongue were originally designed for the sole Glory of his Lord, not being able to suffer the *Mufti* to abuse the Authority of his Character, and expose himself to the hazard of Remonstrances, and presume to give Advice to Him who gives Law in all places where the

The Life of *Cara Mastapba*. 32

the *Sau* does thine, whilst he does not remember that all the Dominions and Possessions of the World belong to Him, and that it is an effect of his particular Grace, that any part is left to his Slaves: With all humility represents to thee, that it is congruous to thy Justice to punish the *Musi* for his presumption, and that his Penalty be suited to his own Counsel, lest he who is Beloved of *Alla*, and his great Prophet, should seem to despise his Law. Thou knowest that he, of all Men, is the most Covetous. If thou wilt please to mortifie him in a very sensible manner, there needs no more but that thou return once more to the Sport, and direct thy self widehunting, and send him a message (with some wild Fowl which thou shalt take) that in conformity to his Advice, thou hast chosen the Profession of a Huntsman, and that thou sendest him the Fruit of thy labour, not in any wise doubting, but that he will liberally reward the Beater and also return to thy self a considerable Present, and sufficient for defraying the Expenses of thy Table. I am confident that, if thou wilt follow my Counsel, he shall never hereafter dare presume to

teach his Master. The *Grand-Seignior* with great pleasure, listned to *Mustapha's* discourse, and assured him, by giving him a thousand testimonies of a true and entire satisfaction, that he was more obliged to him for this Counsel, then for having brought him the Head of the *Rebellious Affair*. After two days, he went a hunting and put in execution all that he had resolved with *Mustapha*. The *Musi*, when it was too late, acknowledged the Error he had committed by opposing the pleasure of his Master; and was obliged, in return of that honour the *Sultan* had done him, to send him magnificent Presents. The *Musi* since that time, has learned a peculiar lesson, and that is, never to presume to give his Master any other Advice of the like nature.

Altho' *Kara Mustapha* thought of nothing but his Princess, and tho' the late overious but grateful Application which he had made to the *Grand-Seignior*, was rather an effect of his Love then his Ambition; that Monarch who was very well pleased with his Services, forgot not to raise his Fortune, whereof he gave him a testimony in naming him the *Basha* of the

Sea. *Mustapha* who beheld that Dignity as a foundation of his Title to the Princess, was thereupon transported with Joy. No sooner the Report was spread that the *Grand Seignior* had honoured him with this Charge, but all the considerable Persons of the Empire were very officious to Complement him upon his Promotion, sending him rich Presents according to the received custom on the like occasions. Amidst all these publick congratulations, *Cara Mustapha* employed his thoughts chiefly about *Bascb-lari*, and was preparing a *Selam*, that he might signify to her in a Floride, tho' Mute Language, the unfeigned sentiments of his Heart. When he had given Order that the *Selam* should be composed of all such Flowers, which he believed might afford a most proper representation of a violent passion, and give his Princess to understand, that he would not have accepted the Office of *Admiral*, but in expectation of some glorious opportunities of appearing more worthy of Her: he committed the management of that Affair to an *Eunuch*, whom he thought the fittest Person for the discharge of so great a Trust. But this

34 The Life of *Cara Mustapha*.

Eumeb became guilty of so great an error in the execution of the Commission which he had received, that he suffered himself to be surpris'd by the *Kebais*, in so much that he could not possibly have escap'd a very severe punishment, if he had not plainly inform'd him, that the *Selams* came from *Cara Mustapha*. The *Kebais* thinking it needless to examine him on any other Article, perswaded himself, that this Gallantry could be intended for none but the *Sultaneſs Valide*. Taking therefore the *Selams* out of the hands of the *Eumeb*, after he had strictly charg'd him never to engage himself in the like service, he zealously undertakes the officious message, and carries it immediately to the *Sultaneſs* who several times before, had Presents of the like nature sent her from *Mustapha*, but with such Flowers as signified great acknowledgment and profound respect. She was at the same time, both surpris'd and ravish'd with so dear, and such a joyful prospect of her happiness, that at her Age she should behold a *Selam* sent her, that was so expressive of youthfulness on her's, and of a most tender affection on her Lover's parts; so that in an instant which was

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no less urgent than important, she could not at that time think of an answer to send her Gallant, so full and sufficient in point of complement as she desired, and the nature of his Progress seem'd to require, she therefore resolv'd to do that which was most material and necessary, giving order to the *Kebais* to conduct him that Night into her Apartment, *Cara Mustapha* having had notice that his *Selam* was intercepted, attended the *Sultan* all that day, that he might have an opportunity of meeting with the Chief *Eunuch*, of whom he intended to demand it. The *Kebais* was no less desirous to see him, and taking him by the hand, took his name to acquaint him, that he had deliver'd his *Selam*, and that he had likewise an Order to conduct him at Night to a place where he should receive the marks of a true gratitude. The *Sultan's* presence did not permit him to give him a more particular account, *Mustapha* whose heart was fill'd with the image of the Princess *Basch-lari*, was so agreeably surpris'd to understand, that she long'd to see him, that without further consideration, he abandon'd himself entirely to the raptures of an excessive joy.

That

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Flattering himself with those pleasing
 Hopes that do attend an Amorous Passion,
 he would them have counted it his unhap-
 piness, to exchange conditions with the
Grand Seigneur; whose greatness he be-
 lieved to be no more than a meet Vassal-
 lage, if compared to the Glory of that
 Subjection which he himself professed to
 Love's more Absolute Empire. He ex-
 pected night with an unspeakable impati-
 ence; and after he had changed a thou-
 sand postures, and made as many experi-
 ments of the most grateful mien and mo-
 tion, he found it very difficult to gratifie
 his scrupulous choice; finding none of
 them appear to him sufficiently agreeable;
 when he considered with himself, that in
 that mansion he must appear in the sight of
 the Amiable *Basab-lari*. The welcome
 time being come, the Chief Eunuch,
 who, to shun the Guard of the *Scraglio*,
 was sent to conduct him by different ways,
 brought him safely into the Chamber of
 the *Sultanesse Salide*. With what astonish-
 ment was *Mustapha* now seised, who had
 flattered himself that he should see the *Prin-
 cess* whom he passionately loved; and now
 find himself with the *Sultanesse*. What

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He had given him the *Alarum*; he was not able to congeal the disorder he was in, whereupon she upbraided him with his seeming insensibility, and omission of that homage which she lookt for. *Mustapha*, fearing she would come to be acquainted with the cause of his surpris, mustered up some small remnants of resolution, and told her, that since the Charge he had lately taken upon did oblige him to go to Sea, it was not just that she should make a dutiful expression of his Sorrow upon that occasion to be criminal. The *Sultanesse* was charm'd with this obliging Answer, She was so well satisfied with the Apology which he made, that she apprehended no further cause for putting him on the Rack of a more severe examination, but accounted his grief to be now meritorious, which immediately before she had censured as an unpardonable Crime; so true it is, that the Rhetorick of the party beloved is most effectual and persuasive. The *Sultanesse* took her leave of him, after she had given all possible assurances of her assistance, and the intention she had of recalling him to the Court. *Cara Mustapha*, after he had left the *Sultanesse*, took

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occasion to discourse the *Rebais* at large, about his *Selam*, but seeing he knew that he was entirely devoted to the Interests of the *Sultans*, he prudently concealed the Passion he had for *Basch-Berk*. Yet since there is nothing too hard for one who is inflamed by a sincere affection, he found an opportunity of sending as tender a *Selam* as the former, to his *Princess*, by a *Jew* who sold *Curiosities* in the *Seraglio*, and he had the good Fortune, before he went to Sea, to receive from her, by way of return, a Box of Amber and Musk, which amongst the *Turks*, are the most obliging marks of affection which a Lady can possibly give her Lovers.

So soon as this *New Chief-Bass* had put to Sea, he was fully resolved to make a glorious Campaign, with an assured hope of returning Victorious to his *Princess*. He put to flight a great many *Corfairs* of the *Christians*, and at last encountered with the *Gallees* of *Malta*, which he attacked with incredible valour, but a Prince of the House of *Lorraine* who commanded them, made such a vigorous resistance, that after a long and cruel fighting, he killed and parry them, and wholly defeated the

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hopes of both sides, by rendering a second engagement absolutely impossible. Two days after that fight, the *Turks* discovered a *Spanish Vessel*, of which, after a strong assault, and weak defence, they made themselves Masters. *Cara Mustafa* having caused the *Spanish Captain* to be brought on Board of his own Ship, was informed by him, that his Vessel was loaded with very rich Commodities, which the *Vice-Roy of Naples* had sent into *Spain* with his Daughter, who was a Young Lady of extraordinary Beauty, and was committed to his Charge to be brought to *Moridd*, for the consummation of an intended Marriage. *Mustapha* not doubting but that amongst so many rich Goods he might find what was worth the presenting *Basch-lari*, gave a strict charge to his Men, that none should presume to plunder the Vessel, and went aboard, after he had recalled thence all his Soldiers. He there found many afflicted Women in the attendance and company of a fair Spanish Lady, whom he easily distinguished by her Beauty, and the magnificence of her dress. *Cara Mustafa*, the severity of whose disposition was moderated by the gentle

40 The Life of Gara Mustapha.

gentle influences of Love, the his Princess *Baschlar* appeared the only Object worthy of his most passionate inclination; treated his Slaves in a very obliging manner, and civilly answered the requests of one of those Maids, who entertained him with *Italian*, and diverted him with her Wit. They shew'd him the greatest curiosities in the Ship, with which he was extremely well pleased, but especially with a very fine Looking-Glass of exquisite Workmanship. It was environed with small *Cupids* who were agreeably lockt within the Embraces of one another, with this for Motto, *Falce chi's Amore*. No sooner had *Mustapha* seen it, but he resolved that that should be the Present he would make his Princess. The Captain of the Vessel acquainted him, that it was a *Master Piece* of the most ingenious Artists of *Italy*, and that was sent from the *Vice-Roy* of *Naples*, to the Queen of Spain, by the Musitian *Roxelana*, the same who had discoursed with him, the *Vice-Roy* of *Naples* having engaged her to pass into Spain, after he had for that purpose given her the most advantageous encouragement which she could desire; because she had

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the sweetest and most charming voice that ever blessed the Ears of Mortals. That discourse awakened the *Basha's* curiosity. He took occasion to talk once more with *Roxelana*, and notwithstanding that disorder to which the cruel change of her condition had reduced her, she made direct and satisfactory Answers to all such Questions as he asked her. *Cara Mustapha* who made every thing serve his Love, thinking this Lady might do him good offices, and be instrumental in promoting his interest with the Princess, *Basch-lari*, resolved to make a Present of her, and that he might the more easily engage her to a compliance, he treated her with extraordinary civility, and caused restitution to be made of all that had been taken from her. This first Grace was but the Prologue to the ensuing testimonies of his goodness to her. Altho he cared not much for *Musick*, he acted as a Courtier, and supplied with Art what his natural disposition did not oblige him to, and frequently desired her to Sing; and after he had made her a thousand complements in admiration of her ravishing Voice, he presented her with a Bracelet of *Diamonds*. *Roxelana*, being

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being of no great Birth, and who had quitted her Native Country with a design of acquiring by the reputation of her Voice, those advantages which her Fortune had denied her, could not, in her State of Vassalage, be insensible of this happy Juncture, and therefore forgot not to persuade *Donna Mannela* (that is the Name of the Fair Spaniard) that she ought by all means to avoid his displeasure; but that Beautiful and afflicted Person who had not the like ground of Solace, gave no heed to what she said, but wept incessantly.

The *Basha* perceiving that *Roxelana* was very sensible of his kind usage, called her one day by her self, and after he had declared how great an esteem he had for her, he promised to make her one of the most happy Slaves in the World, if she would freely engage her self in his service, and promise him that which he should demand of her. *Roxelana*, who could not pretend to any great measure of Beauty, and having never been provoked by any cruel usage, thinking that the *Basha* had a great passion for her, began to believe that the *Turks* were very easily pleased.

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and resolved that thenceforth she would
favourably answer all his importunities,
when behold he makes her the confi-
dence of another Passion, and of the de-
sign he had to Present her to the Prin-
cess, that she might do him good Offices,
and on all occasions entertain her with his
Love. In fine, he had so good success in
extolling the condition of those who live in
the *Seraglio*, and the happiness of those of
her Sex who attend the *Sultanesse*, that
the *Sultana* promised her self an uninterrup-
ted enjoyment of an happy Life, and assu-
red him that she would religiously observe
and obey all those Commands which in his
Wisdom he should think fit to lay upon
her. *Cara Mustapha*, satisfied with the
promises she made him, of promoting his
interest with the Princess, sent many rich
presents to the *Sultans* and *Sultanesse*,
that thereby he might without appearance
of affectation, have a fair pretence for send-
ing the intended marks of his Affection to
the *Sultana*. He was about to send *Dona*
Mamucha to the *Grand Seigneur*, but soon
chang'd his mind when he considered the
inclination of that Prince, that he did not
desire for such Beauties as were of a
brown

44 The Life of *Cara Mustapha*.

brown Complexion, and would certainly expect a very considerable Ransom for Lady of her Quality.

Basch-lari was mightily pleased with the Presents that *Mustapha* sent her; and amongst them all, there was nothing she was so much taken with as the Looking Glass; but when a *Christian* Slave had explained to her the *Motto* that the little *Cupids* seem'd to utter, she examined it with a greater measure of attention, and found it still more worthy of Her, as well knowing, that *Cara Mustapha* would never have made her this Present without Design. *Roxelana's* voice was admired in the *Seraglio*. The *Grand Seigneur* and the *Sultaneſſes* were oftentimes diverted with her Singing. And tho she could not well express her self, yet the *Princess* loved her conversation extreamly, because she always entertained her with a grateful Narrative of the Merit of *Cara Mustapha*, of his good meen, of his Valour which he made appear in taking the *Spanish Vessel*, and of the violent Passion he had for Her. In all such discourses, she frequently mentioned the Beautiful *Spanish Lady*, and could not forbear her Praises, whenever a word

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he named her; but tho she ever studied to present the great Character and Merit of *Mustapha* to the best advantage, when she spake of the Civilities which he shew'd to the Fair Slave, yet that produced a very different effect in the breast of the *Princess*. At first she began to believe, that it was possible for *Mustapha* to have a Passion for that Slave, since he had not sent her to the *Grand Seignior*; and all the particulars which *Roxelana* related, concerning the *Basha's* courteous entertainment and the respect he shew'd her, were beheld by his Mistress as so many Crimes.

The Sultane's *Valida*, who passionately loved a good Voice, made a further discovery of other agreeable Qualities in that of *Roxelana*; having understood that this Slave was sent as a Present from *Mustapha*, and that she could do her the pleasure to tell her News of her Lover. She pretended that she passed her Nights in great inquietudes, and was deprived of the refreshment of her natural Rest, whereupon she pray'd *Basch-lari* to send *Roxelana* to her for some time, that by the benefit and assistance of her pleasant Voice, she might alleviate the burden of her tedious hours.

The

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The *Princess* durst not deny her request, and tho she had particular reasons to retain her, she must in compliance with the pleasure of the *Sultaneſs*, ſuffer her departure and abſence ſo long as 'twas required. The *Sultaneſs* endeavoured to oblige her with ſome Preſents, and under a pretence of commiſerating her miſfortunes, ſhe engaged her to give an account of the manner how the Ship in which ſhe came, was taken. *Roxelana*, who yielded to the preſent time, turned every thing to the advantage of the *Turks*, and mentioned ſo many particulars in her Narrative, which made very much for the honour of *Mustapha*, that the *Sultaneſs* was exceedingly well pleaſed therewith, and declared to her without the leaſt hesitation, that the Interests of that *Baſha* were very dear to her. She likewiſe acquainted her, that ſhe intended to obtain for him the Charge of the *Kaimacan* which is the ſecond Dignity of the Empire, and next to that of the *Grand-Viſier*. *Roxelana*, raviſhed with the good news, was thereby encouraged to enlarge her ſelf on the Merit of *Mustapha* with great marks of Eſteem, and perceiving the *Sultaneſs* to have a Friend

Friendship for him, and that she impatiently expected to see him in the possession of his new Dignity, which obliged her to continue with the *Grand Seigneur*, being deceived with fair pretences, and assured that the intentions of the *Sultaneſs* were sincere, she very freely acquainted her with the Passion that the *Baſha* had for an *Baſch-lari*, and conjured her to make the marriage, assuring her, that she could not do *Mustapha* a greater pleasure. The *Sultaneſs* surprised with this inconsiderate confidence, made her repeat two or three times what at first she did not well understand. But seeing she was not willing that the Slave should take notice of the disorder she was in, having promised her that she would consider what she had said, she retired unto her Closet, and abandoned herself to all those violent resentments, with which 'tis possible for Jealousie to inspire a Woman enraged with the most heinous provocations. After she had thought of a thousand projects to avenge her self upon her Treacherous Lover, she received some Solace when she considered that she could quickly interrupt the advances of a passion that was so contrary to her Interests, and

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and resolved to find out new pretences for retaining *Roxelana* with her, for a longer time than *Basch-lari* could well suffer.

Mustapha, after his return to the Court was not so deeply sensible of the *Sultan's* Grace which was therein manifested, as of the pleasure he had to see his Amiable Princess. At his arrival, he gave rich Presents to the *Grand-Seignior*, *Sultaneſſes*, and prime *Eunuchs*, and knowing the particular obligation he had to the *Sultaneſſe Valida*, he made his application to the *Kebaiſa* to obtain his access to her. The *Sultaneſſe* very well knowing his ingratitude, tho ravished that he desired to see her, refused his request, and sent the *Eunuch* back with a severe check. But this her rigour was too weak to resist all those soft impressions with which her heart was charged, in favour of her Lover; No sooner had the *Kebaiſa* departed but she recalled him, and commanded him to conduct *Mustapha* into her Chamber, and therein to use his accustomed caution and diligence. *Mustapha* being come, threw himself at the feet of the *Sultaneſſe*, intending to kiss them with an affected tran-

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for port of Joy, but in stead of taking him up,
as she used to do at other times, she pushed
him from her in a rude manner, and up-
braided his Treachery in most outrageous
terms. Vile Slave of Christian race (she
said), whom I have raised from the Dust,
to advance thee to the Second Dignity of
this Great Empire, hast thou the vanity
to believe, that I can listen to thy dis-
course, whilst thou dost deceive me, and
show an unparalleled ingratitude dost refuse
my most tender passion for a Princess, who
is no otherwise known but by those marks
of contempt which *Affen* put upon her,
and who is unworthy to be compared with
me, whom all Adorn by the Masses of
the World? *Mustapha* loaded with the
quick reproaches of the Sultan, and con-
founded to find her so exactly informed,
start neither, reply, nor lift up his Eyes
to behold her. Speak, Treacherous Man,
is it not true that thou dost
love *Bashler*? I acknowledge (*Mustapha*
replies) that I deserve death, for I
have been so unhappy as to insult your
displeasure. But canst thou deny (the
Sultan adds) that thou didst send a
Christian Slave to *Bashler* after having
D given

50 The Life of *Cara Mustapha*.

given her a strict charge to lay hold every opportunity for entertaining her in thy favour. 'Tis true (reply's *Mustapha*) I sent a Slave to the Princess; and I know that the *Christians* are rude, and ignorant of that Veneration which is due to the Ottoman Blood, I will not conceal from you, I was careful to instruct my Slave, who without doubt has confounded what I told her, seeing she does not understand the *Sclavonian* Dialect, tho' the *Sultaneſs* was perswaded he was guilty, she was so desirous of his justification, that she accepted of this Apology and Pardon'd him, with respect to the consideration, that if he had before some time, some very favourable sentiments of *Baſe-lari*, he now repented of them. *Mustapha* departed after he had given all possible assurances, that he would rather die than give her any further occasion of displeasure. He was excessively troubled at that Traſſure of passion with which she accosted him, but especially for the information she had received of his Love, inſomuch that for many days, he lay under the ſupportable preſſures of a most cruel solitude. His pain was the result of

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vers perplexities. He was afraid of the *Sultaneſs Valida*, he Loved *Baſch-lari* with the ſtrongest paſſion. He was not willing to diſpleaſe the *Sultaneſs*, leſt he ſhould ruin his own Fortune; he could not live and not hear from his *Princeſs*; All things were ſuſpected by him. He knew not but that *Roxelana* had betrayed him, and ſhould he venture to ſend a *Salam* to *Baſch-lari*, he apprehended that the *Sultaneſs* would be advertiſed of it the very next moment after the delivery. Amidſt ſo many different thoughts, he choſe rather to expoſe himſelf to unavoidable ruin, than to remain for any long time ignorant, how it went with his *Princeſs*. An Eunuch whom he had obliged by his Preſents, undertook to carry a *Salam* to the *Princeſs*, by which he endeavoured to repreſent, that he found not ſo great pleaſure in any thing as in the reſolution he had to Love her eternally, aſſuring her, that he had not reckoned the late Grace of the *Grand Seignior*, to contribute any thing to his good Fortune, if it had not promiſed him a fair opportunity for rendering himſelf in ſome meaſure more worthy of her. *Baſch-lari*, who now did

D 2 1 ſhrewdly

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ill-rewardly suspect that *Mustapha* had a passion for *Donna Mannela*, was confirmed in this apprehension by the long silence of her Lover, and particularly, when he was informed, that, after his arrival he had made considerable Presents to the *Grand Seigneur*, and had nevertheless reserved the custody of the Beautiful *Spaniard* to himself. This was her conclusion when the *Seraglio* was brought her. She hardly allowed her self time to examine it, and sent back by the Eunuch, a small Box, with a direction to present it to *Mustapha*, who received it with all imaginable joy, making no question but it was filled with *Amber* and *Musk*. The impatience he had to understand the contents of his *Princess's* obliged him to open the Box in some haste. But how great was his surprize when he found it full of *Roxana*, which is a mark of great indignation. He died almost with despair in beholding it to clear a proof of his misfortune. After he had a long time tormented himself to guess what should be the cause of his *Princess's* displeasure, he imagined that *Roxana* had betray'd him, which made him have such an aversion to the *Christians*.

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passions that without any respect he treated
men all those who were in his power with the
greatest severity, and having caused Donna
Manuela to be shut up in a Dungeon,
he did declare, that her deplorable con-
dition was an effect of *Roxelana's* treache-
ry. The Lady who understood nothing of
this matter, and who had been in expecta-
tion, that her Parents would have redem-
pted her in a short time, was in such a con-
sternation, by reason of the menaces of the
false *Kannagan*, that she lived many days in
the terrour of death, without any conso-
lation, and almost without any hope of
ever recovering her liberty.

In the mean time the Princess *Basch-*
Enari, still suspecting her Lover to be trea-
cherous, failed not to discourse the Spa-
niard on all occasions. She had the
malice also to say in the Presence of the
only *Grand Seigneur*, that, if all that *Roxelana*
declared of the Charms of this Christian
were true, there was not such another
Beautiful person in the *Seraglio*. That
was enough to awaken the *Sultan's* curio-
sity who complained of *Mustapha* for
not presenting him with this Slave, and
sent him an express order to deliver her

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immediately. She was accordingly brought, but she appeared to be so much altered with the continual regret she had for her lost Liberty, and the bad usage she met with from *Mustapha*, that the *Grand Seigneur* could not find in her any correspondency to that character which *Basch-lari* had given her. She continued nevertheless in the *Seraglio*, and had the misfortune to raise a jealousy in the Breasts of the *Sultaneses*, who had been alarmed with her reputation, and the curiosity which made the *Grand Seigneur* desire to see her. *Basch-lari*, who found a thousand faults in her, took pleasure to vex her, by asking her if she was not very much troubled to leave the *Kaimacan*. Donna *Manuela* reply'd, that since the beginning of her Vassallage, she had enjoyed no interval in her misfortune; but that her condition was not altogether so unhappy in the *Seraglio*, because she should be no more exposed to the menaces of a Person, who of all Men she ever knew, was most destitute of Humanity. She concluded these words with a soft accent, but spake against *Mustapha* with a sharpness that exposed his injustice, and denoted the violence of her resentment.

The

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The *Princess*, notwithstanding the compassion she had for this unfortunate *Spaniard*, had a secret Joy to hear the complaints she made of her Lover; and tho' it is common to be offended with them who speak ill of those we love, yet true it is, that all the severities which *Mustapha* had used towards his Slave, were accounted as so many demonstrations of his Merit, in the judgment of his *Mistress*, who at last reflected on her error, and repented that she had sent the fatal *Roue* to her Lover. After she was thoroughly convinced of the injustice of her suspicions, she had a secret confusion for having entertained them, and upbraided her self for her jealousy, as being a weakness unworthy the *Ottoman* Blood. In the meantime the *Kaimacan* extremely afflicted with the past marks of her indignation, thought of nothing but how to make his justification. The thing appeared to him somewhat difficult. He well knew that he had no access to the *Seraglio*, he suspected the Eunuchs, and saw a thousand obstacles that barred his approach to *Basch-lari*. Yet was he not daunted by all these difficulties. The inclination

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he had to essay every method which might probably conduce to the manifestation of his zeal for the service of the Princess; obliged him to make his acquaintance with the Sultaneſs her Mother. She had her abode in the Old Seraglio; and since such persons as reside there are not so nearly observed as those in the other Seraglio, he found no difficulty to send Presents to that Sultaneſs; who in the obscurity of her circumstances was ravished that one of the most Puissant Officers of the Empire should be ambitious of her friendship. She made all possible advances on her part, in return of those expressions of esteem which he gave her. Mustapha, finding her in a very good humour, declared to her the sentiments he had for the Princess her Daughter, and assured her that if he could obtain the happy Relation of her Son in Law, he would be wholly addicted to her interests. That Sultaneſs being overjoyed with the proposal, offered him her service for making him happy, if he required it. The Raimach having acknowledged her goodness, declared to her, that it was a matter of greater importance to assure himself of

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the affection of his *Princess*, then of the *Sultan's* favour. The *Sultana*, seeing her Daughter in a condition that was extraordinary, made use of the first opportunity to speak to her in *Mustapha's* favour, representing to her the great advantages that she observed would certainly attend the consummation of a Marriage betwixt her and so Powerful a Minister. It grieved the *Princess* that she did not hear from the *Kaimacan* who lay under a necessity of remaining silent; She was not troubled that her Mother concerned her self in this Affair, but with a becoming Blush avowed, that she would be willing to Marry *Mustapha*, if she might obtain the *Sultan's* Order for that purpose. *Kaimacan* had notice of this Intercourse, the *Princess's* Mother having given him an exact account of every passage; and since he judged by the Answer of the *Princess*, that she was no longer displeased, the prospect of his good Fortune moved him with an excess of Joy. He sent her a *Salam* composed of all such ingredients as might signify the strongest Passion, and that pleasure he had to think that he was reconciled to her. The *Princess* was not insensible of

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his good intention, that appeared by so great diligences. She resolved to send him a Box of all manner of Perfumes; but when she considered, that a present of that nature would too plainly discover the sentiments of her Heart, she changed her design, and was content to send him a Box wherein was contained a small piece of Linnen, the Badg of Peace. He was extremely well pleased with this Present, and caused it to be enchased in a Rich Watch which he always carried about him, and which he Kissed every Minute.

The Sultana *Valida*, who found out new pretences every day for retaining *Roxelana* with her, that she might have no opportunity of speaking to the *Princess* in *Mustapha's* favour, perceived at last, that her own sentiments for *Mustapha* were rather flattered by custom and ceremony, then justified by any return of tenderness on his part. His readiness, fully confirmed her in the belief, that he Loved the *Princess*. The dictates of her Jealousie were more numerous & fatal, then the effects and first transports of her indignation, she intended to ruin the ungrateful *Mustapha*, but finding her self too weak to bear the burden

burden of a resolution that was big with violence and cruelty, she considered, that, if *Basch-lari* were Married, that *Mustapha* would soon forget her, after he perceived his hopes of taking her to Wife, defeated. And since she had great credit with the *Grand-Seignior*, she lost no time, but proposed a Marriage for the *Princess*, and gave him so many reasons to gain his consent, that at length he thought of the *Basha* of *Aleppo*, and resolved to honour him with his Alliance. He sent him a *Hatchberis* to signify the welcome news, and commanded him to prepare himself without delay for his Journey, and give his Attendance at the Court. The *Sultaneſs*, ravished with that success which was so advantageous to her Passion, thought it needless to hinder the good Offices that *Roxelana* intended for *Mustapha*, and sent her back to the *Princess*, who found some comfort in imparting to her the Grief she had for that cruel Marriage, with which she was threatened. *Mustapha's* sorrow exceeded all bounds, when he heard of that design which would infallibly undermine his Passion, by destroying hope, the foundation of it. And because the Orders

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As the *Grand Seigneur* was not to be coun-
dermanded, he abandoned himself to des-
pair, and could not discover any Ground
of consolation. The *Sultana* was by
this time, become the Object of his ha-
tred, seeing he had sufficient cause to
think that she was the only Person who set
a foot that design of Marriage. He thought
the *Grand Seigneur* treated him unjustly;
his very Fortune was now a burden to
him, since he could no longer hope to
communicate, or rather sacrifice it to the
Person for whose sake alone he loved his
Life; in fine, he entertain'd himself with
nothing but the black Images of horror.
During these pressures, he imagined, that
his affliction might be rendred more sup-
portable, if he could flatter himself, that
his *Princess* was griev'd, that 'twas not in
her power to bestow her self on him. The
thought of this small comfort was so agree-
able to him, that notwithstanding the
dangerous consequences of all those diffi-
culties he did foresee, he chose rather to
know her mind, and expose himself to
Ruin, than live without a conversation
with her. Having taken a resolution so
agreeable both to his Love and Despair,
he

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he demanded a particular audience of the Sultaneſs *Valide*, who commanded the *Kebniz* to bring him by night, diſguiſed in the Habit of an *Bchoqlaneſs*, as was formerly accuſtomed on the like occaſions. He entered the *Seraglio* under this pretext and went ſtraight to *Baſch-lar's* Apartment. The *Eunuchs* who attended her were kept in ignorance by the advantage of his Habit. They imagined that this *Bchoqlaneſs* came from the Sultaneſs *Valide*, and retired, leaving him at liberty to accoſt his *Princeſs*, whoſe affliction almoſt equalled that of her Lover. The very thought of her Marriage brought her to deſpair, either by reaſon of the entire paſſion ſhe had for *Mustapha*, or the fear of falling again into the hands of an Old Man, after the ſad experience ſhe had of *Aſſa's* contempt. She was exceedingly aſtoniſhed, when ſhe diſcovered her true Lover, and altho through the ſurpriſe and diſorder ſhe was in, ſhe could not take full notice of his great danger, yet ſhe blamed him for his too great forwardneſs in this adventure. What ſhall be the buſineſs of my Life, (he ſays, interrupting her) if I loſe you, my fair *Prin- ceſs*?

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ceſſi° I ſhall never ſurvive the fatal time that I ſhall behold you in the Arms of another; nay, I will rather chooſe to die by the *Mutes* of the *Seraglio*, then be expoſed to the terrour of that diſmal fight. My Life will be abundantly rewarded, after I have had the pleaſure of declaring, that I Die for you. The *Princeſs*, at theſe words, diſcovered ſome marks of a tender reſentment, and declared to him, with tears, that ſhe was very ſenſible of this proof of his Love. During this paſſionate converſation, the *Sultaneſs*, who expected her Lover, being ſurprized that he deſerred his coming, ſent for the *Kebana*, who aſſured her, that *Mustapha* had entered the *Seraglio*, and that he had likewiſe conducted him towards her Chamber. Then was all the Jealouſie of the *Sultaneſs* awakened. She made no doubt but that her Lover was with the *Princeſs*, and fell into ſuch an extaſie of fury, to ſee her ſelf deſpiſed by a Man, who, notwithstanding all the marks of her Favour, made her ſerve as a pretext for another Paſſion, that, without examining the matter, ſhe went to the Chamber of the *Kaden* or *Super-Intendant* of the *Seraglio*, and

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and gave him an express Order, to go and advertise the *Grand-Seignior*, that there was a Man found in the Women's Apartment. At the same time she commanded the *Mutes* to be in readiness, for punishing the Bold Wretch, whenever the *Sultan's* Order should come. All the *Eunuchs* applied themselves to a diligent search after the unhappy *Mustapha*, and with small labour found him, just as he was going to talk again with the *Kebais*. The *Grand-Seignior*, tho' provoked by this daring, and almost unparalleled attempt; yet would not suffer him to be strangled by the *Aduts*; since he did not think that punishment to be cruel enough for so enormous a Crime; but commanded that the next day he should be publicly impaled in the outer Court of the *Seraglio*. The *Kebais* was likewise seized, because he by his Office, was to Answer for all those who entered the Women's Apartment. The *Sultaneß*, being advertised of the *Grand-Seignior's* resolution, passed that night in an extraordinary disquiet. A little before, she pleased her self with the hopes she had of being quickly avenged on that pernicious Man; but the very next moment,

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she repented her self of that design; which was so full of horreur, and was afraid that *Mustapha*, at his Death would discover all the secret conversation which he had with her. Her compassion succeeded these considerations. The punishment with which he was threatned, was in her judgment too eruel for a Crime whereof Love was the Cause; and since she considered that there was a stop put to *Basch-lari's* Marriage, and that her departure would have broken the measures of the two Lovers, she detested the transport of her Rage, and expected day with great impatience, that she might obtain from her Son a Pardon for the Criminal. She was of the Opinion nevertheless, that if the *Sultan* knew that *Mustapha* had presumed to enter the Apartment of the Princess, it would be very difficult to prevent his Death, and altho it would be no small pleasure to her to destroy her Rival, she chose rather to deny her self that sweet Revenge, then to incense the *Grand Seigneur* by the discovery of such an hainous circumstance. At break of day, entering her Son's Apartment, My Lyon (says she) the *Kaimacan* is the Man who was ordered

prised in the Habit of an *Irbaqlanest*. The Passion he had for the *Spaniard* whom you took from him, is without all question the cause of his crimes; I have been mightily troubled at it, because I observed he was very Faithful in your service. He merits Death; yet seeing your Interest is to be preferred to all things, consider whether it be not more convenient to grant him a Pardon, than to deprive your self of such a Zealous Minister. The *Sultan*, being surprised at the mentioning of the Name of *Mustapha*, remembered at the same time, what important services he had performed, and finding great probability in that which his Mother said to him, declared; that he was sorry they had seized him, since, for his own part, he was willing to renounce his Interest in that Person whom he loved; and that it repented him that ever he had demanded her. He further declared, that he did grant him his Pardon; but he did not shew the same Grace to the *Kebais*; his absolute pleasure was that he should be Strangled; yet the *Sultanesa* did intercede for him with so much importunity, that he extended his Clemency to him so far, as to suffer him

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to Live. But he was deprived of his Office and banished the *Seraglio*. *Mustapha* was then restored to his Liberty, when he expected to lose his Life, and because great Monarchs know how to recommend and endear their Graces by seasonable qualifications, the *Sultan*, being persuaded that he loved the Beautiful *Spaniard*, sent her to him within two days. *Mustapha* with great respect accepted so particular a Favour, and had ever after that, all the esteem that was possible, for Donna *Manuela*, because he look'd upon her as the *Grand-Seignior's* Slave. Nevertheless the horrors of Death had not made any abatement of his Love. He was so enchanted with the remembrance of the conversation which he had with *Basch-lari*, that it contributed very much to make him have a more lively sense of the grief he had to lose her, but chiefly, because he knew that the *Basha* who was to marry her, was ready to depart from *Aleppo*, and that he would, within a few days, arrive at the *Seraglio*.

This News gave him a forcible alarm, & the hatred which he had already conceived for his Rival was so much increased, that

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that he put his invention on the Rack, to find some expedient for working his ruin; and since he knew that all those *Bashas* who exercise Power and Jurisdiction in remote places, do heap up Riches to themselves, by all manner of ways and methods, whilst the People dare not complain of their injustice, till after they are recalled; He sent therefore a trusty Messenger to *Aleppo*, who boldly gave out, that the *Basha* would never more return. This false report had all the success that could be desired. They made a Thousand complaints against the *Basha*; and the *Cadi* of *Aleppo*, who had a secret Order from the *Kaimacan* to record upon diligent examination, whatsoever might tend to his prejudice, was immediately dispatched with ample instructions to the *Grand Vizier* of all those Tyrannies which the *Basha* had exercised during his Government. He made report thereof to the *Divan*, in presence of the *Grand Seignior*, who was seized with such horror at the relation of the crimes of that *Basha*, that without allowing time for the *Vizier* to declare his Opinion, he sent a *Cibian* with a *Hatchment* to demand the Head of that unfortunate

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nate Man. Seeing the *Basha* of *Aleppo* had no cause to fear any such Order, his Master having chosen him for his Brother-in-Law, he gave order that the *Chiaoux* should be conducted into a magnificent Apartment, which he had caused to be prepared for the *Princess*, with infinite labour and cost. After he had given him time to examine the stupendous Riches of the Fabrick and Furniture, being confident that he would carry back an account thereof to the *Grand Seigneur*, he accosted him, and was willing to understand his Message. The *Chiaoux* shew'd him his Order, and without giving him time to make too long reflections, he put a Silk string about his Neck, and strangled him in a moment. The *Princess*, who hated him, had the pleasure to succeed to his means, tho' she had never seen his Face; and *Mustapha*, seeing himself deliver'd from a Man who had been the cause of much trouble to him, flattered himself, that he should meet with no other obstacle in pursuit of his good fortune, and took his measures with the *Sultana's* Mother to the *Princess*, that on the first day of *Barram*, which is the only time of the Year that the

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Sultaneſſe of the Old *Seraglio* ſee the *Grand-Seignior*, ſhe would recommend to him the Interests of her Daughter, and propound the Marriage which ſhe had projected.

Altho' *Mustapha* had no more ſecret intrigues with the *Sultaneſſe Valide*, ſince the Chief Eunuch fell into diſgrace, yet, that he might engage her to continue her Protection, he failed not to lend her ſome *Selams*, to let her know, that he was ſenſibly grieved for his miſfortune in not ſeeing her. The *Sultaneſſe* was very little perſuaded by theſe teſtimonies, that he had ſtill a Paſſion for her. She did not doubt but that *Mustapha* contributed much to the *Baſha* of *Yelpo's* death. Yet ſeeing Women are never willing to let go their Conqueſts, ſhe received his *Selams*, and pretended to believe what was thereby ſignified, but at the ſame time ſhe thought of another Match for *Baſeb-lari*, and of leading her away from the *Seraglio*. The *Grand Prieſt* being dead about that time, all the Subjects of that exiſt Empire did prepare themſelves to pay Homage to him who was to be next choſen to that prime Office of State. The *Sultaneſſe* and the moſt conſiderable Eunuchs ſet their ſeveral Interests in Favour of their particular

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particular Friends; but the *Grand Seignior* thought of *Mustapha*, and preferred him to all other pretenders, by granting him the Dignity and Title of *Grand Vizier*. Then was every one very forward to contribute to the manifestation of a general Joy upon his promotion. And those who formerly had been his Adversaries, were now the first that made him Presents. The *Sultana*, whose interest it is to have a correspondence with that Great Minister, did Complement him by their secret Emisseries, each of them endeavouring to persuade him, that the choice which the *Sultan* made, was an effect of her diligences, as well as of his inclination. *Cara Mustapha* being now Advanced to the Highest Dignity that a Subject of the *Ottoman Empire* can aspire to, made no further doubt, but that the *Sultan* would honour him with his Alliance by bestowing the Princess *Basch-Lara* on him; and as his Love had sometimes made him very apprehensive of some obstacle, he did now rely on the Grandeur of his Fortune, which he look'd upon to be more considerable than that of any other Person or *Beys* who had or might have had a pretence to her.

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The Feast of *Bayram* being come, the Sultaneſs *Krali*, a Woman of great Ambition, and who hoped to have ſtill ſome part in the managment of Publick Affairs, if the *Grand Vizier* would Marry her Daughter, made uſe of this occaſion, to make a ſeaſonable Inſinuation of her deſign to the *Grand Seigneur*. The *Ottoman Monarch* gave her a Reception full of Civility, and after he had declared, that he approved her propoſal, he promiſed her, that within a few days, ſhe ſhould ſee the effects of it. The Sultaneſs *Krali*, the ſame day brought this happy news to the *Grand Vizier*, who was ſo tranſported with Joy, that he gave all his Slaves their Freedom. The Beautiful *Spaniſh Lady* was the only Perſon who did not obtain this Favour, for ſeeing ſhe had entred the Sultans *Seraglio*, he could not declare her Free without his expreſs Order, but this prime Miniſter treated her with ſo great reſpect and civility, that ſuch Servitude would have been very grateful to any one but this Charming Maid, who ſtill bewailed her ill fortune. Altho the *Grand Vizier* had granted Liberty to all his Slaves, yet there was amongſt them a *Chriſtian Youth* who would not accept of it.

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The *Grand Vizier*, imputed this his contempt of Liberty to a great Zeal for his own Service, and offered him considerable advantages if he would renounce the *Christian* Faith. The Slave replied, that he was satisfied with his condition, which he would be very loth to change for the Dignity of any *Basha*. The *Vizier*, surprised with this bold Answer, secretly observed him, and sometime after, he was advised by the person who had charge of him, that this young Slave spent the night most commonly in sighs and complaints, under the Window of the Beautiful *Spaniard*. The *Vizier* judged he was in Love with her, and commanded, that Iron Fetters should be put on him, and having sent for *Donna Mamele*, he told her by way of Rallery that a *Christian* Slave was so desperately in Love with her, that he usually passed the Night under her Windows. He added, that she should be delivered from the importunities of this Lover, without being put to the cost of bestowing any of her favours on him; that Five hundred lusty blows with a Cane, which he intended he should get once a day, would quickly cure him of his Folly. *Donna Mamele* grew pale at the hearing

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of these last Words. A torrent of Tears which she then let fall, made the *Vicer* extremely curious to ask her if she knew that Slave. The Beautiful Lady, betrayed by her own Tears, was now resolved to discover the Secret, and fearing, lest the *Grand Vicer* should make such a judgement of her conduct as might redound to her prejudice; at last perceiving that he was disposed to hear her, she gratified his curiosity, by giving him a particular account, as follows.

My Mother was not with Child till three

The HISTORY of *Donna Manuela*.

DON *Gaspar* de Toledo is the Name of that Unfortunate *Christian* about whom you were inquisitive. He is descended from one of the most Illustrious Houses in Spain. His Mother *Donna Maria de Mendoxa* and my Mother were Maids of Honour to the *Spanish Queen*; and tho Beauty has been always the cause of jea-

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lousie amongst most Persons of any considerable Rank in the Courts of *Princes*, yet there was betwixt them *Two*, such an agreement of Humours and Sentiments, that they communicated their thoughts to one another with all freedom imaginable, and manifested their mutual Love by all the testimonies of an inviolable Faith. They were both Married the same year, after which they still continue to have the same Love and respect for one another. At the end of one Year, Donna *Maria* was delivered of the Unfortunate Don *Gaspar*. My Mother was not with Child till three Years after, and I was her First-born. Donna *Maria* was overjoyed to hear that my Mother was brought to Bed of a Daughter, and propounded a Match betwixt her Son and me, so soon almost as I came into the World. Our Parents, by a mutual Agreement resolved to perpetuate in us the friendship that was betwixt themselves, and I heard so much of Don *Gaspar*, that I learned his Name before I knew my own. He was always with me, or otherwise I was sent to him. Our Stars favoured our Parents intentions, and produced in us such a Sympathy, that we preferred the pleasure

of one another's Company to all other
diversions whatsoever. The care our Mo-
thers took to instruct us in the Arts of Letters
frequently supplied the innocence of our
Age. We had a mutual Love. Those
whom the care of our education was
committed were extremely glad to hear us
declare it to all the World, and by insen-
sible degrees we arrived at the pleasure of
declaring it particularly to our selves. But
we were deprived of our happiness, so soon
almost as we came to know it. Don Gas-
pard was very near Twelve years of Age,
and my self about Eight, when my Father
was chosen Ambassador for *Rome*. Don
Gaspard, having heard that he would take
his Family along with him, and that I
was to go with the rest, was very much
grieved at it. For my own part, I freely
acknowledg'd our separation seem'd to me
so cruelly that I continually bewail'd my
misfortune. Our Parents promised us that
this Voyage should not be long, and to
afford us some measure of consolation, they
drew up a contract of Marriage between
us with all manner of accustomed forma-
lities, which they also made us sign. *Don*
Gaspard and I both had our hands seal'd
now.

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Don *Gassard* was so griev'd for my absence, that he would not for a long time receive any comfort; but seeing his Companions Jeer'd him that he was married, he imagined that that was dishonourable to him, and since he durst not any more make mention of my Name, he accustomed himself insensibly to talk no more of me. My Father had the Character of an Ambassadour for six Years; and because his Expences at *Rome* had been very considerable, for a Reward of his chargeable Service, he was made *Viceroy of Naples*. My Mother truly imagining that it would be a long time before we should return from *Spain*, wrote to Don *Gassard's* Mother, requesting her to send her Son into *Italy*. And accordingly he was sent away, with an Equipage that did become one of his Quality. But Don *Gassard*, who had onely a confused knowledge of my first inclinations, having heard that there was a War begun in the *Low-Countries*, made a Progress into *Flanders*, and deferred his Journey to *Naples*. My Mother well knew, that he had left *Spain*, and was mightily troubled, that he had frustrated her expectation,

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tion, by deferring his Return. I confess that I shared in the grief she had, to hear nothing from him. Some time after, they understood that he was in *Flanders*. My Father was so much displeased with the indifference, or rather the contempt which *Don Gaspard* seem'd to have manifested towards me, that he once thought of cancelling all those Agreements that had been made for the future consummation of our Marriage. My Mother, with much difficulty dissuaded him from putting his design in execution. After the Ratification of Peace betwixt the *Two Imperial Crowns* of *France* and *Spain*, *Don Gaspard* having no further opportunity of acquiring Glory, longed to see me; but was willing to satisfy his curiosity without being known. He came to *Miles*, and having communicated his design to the Prince of *Ligne*, who was Governor there, he prayed him to grant him a Pass, under pretext of being his Son, and to give him Letters of Recommendation for my Father, that in consideration of the Friendship that had been always betwixt them, he might hope for a favourable Reception from him. The

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Priore, who knew what engagements
 were betwixt Don Gaffard and me, think-
 ing that he might, by a Letter of that
 nature, direct me with a Gallantry, which
 at most was likely to last for one day,
 complied with his desire. At last, Don
 Gaffard arrived at Naples, where he
 easily passed for the Son of the Prince of
 Ligne, seeing he was so much changed,
 since his first departure, that it was not
 possible for any one to know him. My
 Father gave Order, that he should lodge
 in his Palace, and gave all possible marks
 of that great esteem which he had for his
 Person. The first time that I saw him at
 Naples, I heartily wished that my Lover
 were so handsome as he. His discourse to
 me was so full of Wit, and I observed in
 him so surprising qualities, that I had a
 secret remorse for the extraordinary good
 Opinion I had of him, being conscious
 in my self, that Don Gaffard was the
 only Person whom I was obliged to es-
 teem. The diligences he used, to meet
 me in all such places where he might see
 me, gave me sufficient occasion to observe,
 that he was ambitious to please me. I was
 well satisfied with his assiduity; but when

I reflected on the Engagements I had to *Don Gaspard*, and that I could not without the imputation of Falshood, give way to the Services of another; I was confounded with the remembrance of those Sentiments which even against my will, I had entertained in his favour; and I resolved to shun the sight of a Gentleman whose Society appeared to be of so dangerous a consequence. My Father, being offended that he heard no further discourse of *Don Gaspard*, altho the Peace was concluded, was yet so well satisfied with the Young Prince of *Ligne*, and observed in him a deportment that was so noble and obliging, that he told my Mother often times, that he could wish he were his Son in Law. She by a thousand reasons, endeavoured to divert that thought; and tho she was satisfied with the merit of the Prince of *Ligne*, she could not do that violence to her inclination, as to abandon the Son of her Friend. I had not the power to stand out that rencounter. My Father advertised me sometimes, that it was necessary I should lay down the pretences I had to *Don Gaspard*, and on the contrary, my Mother did remonstrate, that

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it was highly criminal in me, to have any the least favourable thoughts for any Person, but for him onely who by the decree of Heaven was to be mine; for my part, I was tossed on the Waves of contrary inclinations. I was very sensible, that it was not in my power to keep my heart untouched by the officious Services of the *Prince of Ligne*, whom I was indispensably bound to esteem; nevertheless methought, I would reserve my affections for *Don Gaspard*. I will not mention all those particular methods he used for engaging me to a compliance with his importunities. He essayed what Letters might do; but that endeavour was vain and ineffectual, for I refused all, whether offered by himself or his Messenger. I concealed the secret motions of my heart with so good success, that he never observed in me any thing which might afford him the least encouragement. Some time after, my Father received a Letter from the Governor of *Milan*, who pray'd him to Pardon the small fallacy he was Guilty of, in writing to him on the behalf of *Don Gaspard de Toledo*, under the Name of his Son; and congratulated his Happiness.

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for having so accomplished a Son-in-Law. Seeing he had a very considerable esteem for the pretended *Prince of Ligne*, he was so glad that that *Prince* appeared to be *Don Guffard*, that he sent for him, immediately after he had put an end to the reading of his Letter. All other Company retired, and left them together. Then he embraced him with all the tenderness of a True Father; and was so far from censuring him for his Disguise, that he shewed him the Governour's Letter, and told him that he approved of his Gallantry, and that he would permit him to continue in *Don Mustapha* being surprised with his unexpected discovery, declared to him, that it was well that he had the good Fortune to be acquainted with me, before our Marriage, whereby that extravagancy was prevented, which is so ordinary with the most *Spaniards*, who despise their Wives; because they have not seen them before the day that they Marry them, they accustom themselves to a possession which is never mixed with any change or doubt, and he did only for their sake, to let me in full and constant possession of what I might have had, should I have been

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we late confidence to give a relation to
rebutin. My Father was very well satisfied
with his Reasons, and promised to be his
Confident. From that day forwards, he
made him sit at the same Table with my
Mother and my self, tho' that be contrary
to the received custom. My Mother
surprised with the extraordinary quality of
this innovation, was somewhat scrupu-
lous, and did oppose it; but perceiving
that it was the absolute pleasure of her
Husband, that it should be so, she gave
at last her consent. This familiarity
which is rarely observed amongst those
of our Nation, pleased me with no less
surprise, tho' I freely acknowledge, I was
in no wise troubled at it, but was ex-
tremely glad of having an occasion to
observe within distance, a Gentleman
whose disposition I had already found to
be very much suited to my humour. But
his Ogling of me, and the pleasant re-
marks that my Father made on his di-
stractions, filled me with so great con-
fusion, that I durst no more lift up mine
Eyes, lest they should meet with his.
My Mother having for a short time re-
tired into her Chamber, and he being
gone from

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from Table, I was obliged to follow her. She told me with tears in her Eyes, that she could not enough admire the unreasonableness of her Husband's humour, in imposing a practice of so bad Example; she conjured me to remember that I was engaged by the strictest obligations to Don *Gaspard*, and to pretend some indisposition, rather than suffer my self to sit thereafter at Table with the Prince of *Ligne*. But my Father, unwilling to behold his Wife always under a Cloud of discontent, shew'd her the Letter that came from the Governour of *Milan*, and satisfied her, that the pretended Prince of *Ligne* was really Don *Gaspard*. Never was any Joy like to hers. She embraced her Husband a thousand times, and after she had recalled to mind all the Perfections of Don *Gaspard*, she observed that he was not unlike Don *Alvaro de Mendoza*, and was now astonished, that she had continued so long a time in so gross an error. Now she was extremely impatient, all she could see Don *Gaspard*, to bid him well come with her kind embraces. But my Father, who had imparted this Secret to her, earnestly desired her to acquiesce now with

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with it, and also to conceal from me, for a while, the disguise of *Don Gassard*. I lived at that time under a great constraint. I pretended to be Sick, in compliance with my Mother's Instructions, and yet I made a shift to let my Father know, that I was well enough to come and eat with him. He pretended to be displeased with me, that in compliance to my Mother, I had already once absented my self. I was ravished with Joy, that his anger served me as pretext to be always at Table. My Mother no longer opposed it, but on the contrary, she was willing to dispense with the want of her Jewels, for my use and better appearance. I perceived that she treated the pretended Prince of *Ligne* with great respect, and that likewise she affected to retire to her Chamber after we had done eating, giving me order to stay with my Father, who most commonly used to play at Chess with an ancient *Almager*, and so left the Prince of *Ligne* at Liberty to entertain me. He signified to me some regret that he had lost *Naples*, and with an intention of continuing only eight days with us, and then was he had on the *Point* of returning, the

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for he had already been about a Month with us. After that, he spake of the Sentiments he had for me, in terms that were so tender and passionat, that I began to be thereby persuaded; at which instant, my Mother, who observed that I heard him with pleasure, and was of Opinion, that according to the Rules of Prudence I ought to have a special care, that I should not answer his diligences with a too favourable return, lest Don Gaspard should repent of the Progress he had made in his Courtship, under the Name of the Prince of *Ligne*, advertised me of the discovery which my Father had made her, and charged me, above all things to give no occasion to Don Gaspard, whereby he might suspect that I had notice of it. I resolved to avenge my self upon him for the Fallacy, and to give him the like entertainment; but it was impossible for me to conceal my Sentiment for any long time, it was so great a pleasure to me, to think, that I might freely satisfy the Secret Inclination which I had for the Prince of *Ligne*, without being false to those obligations which I had to Don Gaspard, that I never had the Power to manifest to him any

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my resentment for his long concealment. It was no more in my thoughts to shun him; I admired every thing he said, and continued with him so long as the Rules of decency would permit me; and when I was obliged to withdraw, I was always exceedingly impatient till I returned. He had the same Sentiments for me, with this difference; that he had the pleasure to declare them a thousand times every day; whereas I lived under a continual constraint of Modesty, which prevented the discovery of mine. His Passion became, at last, so violent, that he requested my Father to bring him into my Chamber, that he might discover to me his true Name, and that our Marriage might be consummated. I was so much troubled, when my Father presented him to me, that I cannot recall to mind the Complement he made me. I then knew that the Only of Naples made a General preparation to Solemnize our Marriage with several magnificent Feasts; when at the same time we had Letters from Spain, which advertised us of the death of Don Gaspar's Father. The unhappy News broke all our Mirth. It was resolved, that Don Gaspar should

should ride post to *Madrid*, and that, for
some Solace to his Mother, we should be
married in *Spain*, whither I was to follow
him within the space of three Moneths af-
ter his departure; I need not tell you with
what pain and trouble we parted. Cer-
tainly it is, that I had a secret foresight of
the Miseries which have befallen us,
and that I fainted in my Mother's Arms,
the same instant that he took his leave of
me. So soon as he had arrived in *Spain*,
he sent a Letter to my Father signifying
his ardent desire, that I might be sent into
Spain, before the expiration of the three
Moneths, which was the time first agreed
upon. In fine, I took Ship, and after a
long and troublesome Voyage, the Mar-
iners told us, that they discovered the
Coasts of *Spain*. That News afforded
me comfort against all the inconveniencies
of the Voyage, and I now began to ima-
gine the pleasure I should have in seeing
my Lover, who expected me at *Barcelona*.
Then it was that you made your-
self Master of our Vessel. The Account
of my sad Adventure and the trouble of no
small grief to Don *Gaspard*. His Genero-
sity and father Love would not permit him

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to expect relief from my Father. He levied a considerable sum of Money, and set Sail with some of the Monks, who are yearly sent from Spain, to Redeem the Christian Slaves that are in the Donations of the Grand Signior. He had intelligence at Constantinople, that my Ransom would not be accepted, because I was in the *Seraglio*, and notwithstanding the utmost care he used, to get particular News of me, it was impossible that his Success should answer his endeavour. All his Friends advised him to return, but he did not hearken to their Counsels, but remained at Constantinople, and he despaired of ever seeing my Face any more. At last, he had information from some Jews, that I was with you. He promised them a bountiful reward, if they could recommend him to your Service, and seeing there is nothing that appears difficult to those *Messengers* of God, whilst he solicited too far their avarice, they undertook that affair, and gave him very great hopes of bringing on to an effect what he desired. They had tried all possible means, but plainly returned, that it was impossible, for them to do anything without Example, I then desired

man should have any other *Christian* Servants, but such as are in the State of Bondage. His design was not barred by these difficulties, but he gave his full and free consent, that the *Jews* should Sell him to your *Kebais* or Intendant. He found at last the means to see me, and notwithstanding the change of his condition it was not hard for me to know him. See Sir, (*Donna Manuela* continues) does he, in your esteem, deserve the entertainment that you design for him?

The *Grand Vixier* seemed to be very deeply touched with this Relation, and after he had given Order to take off *Don Gaspar's* Irons, he assured *Donna Manuela*, that her Condition was not so unhappy as she imagined, since the *Grand Seignior*, whose Slave she is, may permit her to Marry her Lover, and bestow on them as considerable Goods as they had lost; that it was only necessary that they should be instructed in the Law of *Mahomet*, that he might have sufficient cause to speak in their favour, and procure them all requisit advantages; which he could not otherwise perform, because the Law did pro-

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prohibit his being instrumental in the Advancement of a *Christian*. He stay'd not for their Answer, but sent to each of them a *Doctor*, for instructing them in the Precepts of the *Alcoran*; being persuaded that they loved one another too well, to refuse the Conditions he offered. He likewise discourg'd Don *Gaspard*, and profess'd a great deal of respect to him. But these two Lovers continued steadfast in their Religion, and after they had given one another a thousand mutual assurances, that whilst they liv'd they would love, they declared in the presence of the *Doctors*, that they were resolv'd to die, before they would Renounce the *Christian* Faith. The *Grand Vizier*, having notice of their resolution, discourg'd Donna *Manuela*, once more, and told her plainly, that she must have no hopes of ever seeing Don *Gaspard*, if she continued *Opiniatre* in her Religion; and that he would cause him to be put aboard in the very first Ship which was to be bound for his Country. All these Menaces did not shake their Constancy; so that the *Grand Vizier*, having compelled the *Jews* to pay Don *Gaspard's* Ransom, see-
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obstinately

ing they had Sold him who was not their Slave, caused him accordingly to be sent aboard for *Spain*.

Whilst the *Grand Vizier* expected with extream impatience, that the *Sultan* would declare his pleasure concerning his Marriage, that *Mentech*, who never enter'd into any consultation about the particular Affairs that concerned his own House, without demanding the assistance and advice of the *Sultaneſs Mahide*, communicated to her the design he had of Marrying the *Grand Vizier* with *Baſcholaris*, and repeated to her all those reasons which the *Sultaneſs Krali* had offered, for obliging him to that resolution.

The *Sultaneſs Mahide*, pretending that ſhe well approved of it, counſelled him to give order that the Marriage ſhould be ſolemnized, and likewise propoſed to him other reasons for confirming him in that reſolution. Yet after ſhe had paſſed a while, ſhe added, that a *Prince* who had truſted the entire conduct of his Empire to a Miniſter, could not poſſibly have too much precaution, to engage him in his Service by all imaginable methods; that, for her own part, being very far from condemning a thought

in him that was so conformable to the Interest of State, she believ'd, that it was not enough for him to give his Sister in Marriage to the *Grand Vizier*; but that she did advise him, to oblige him by a more strict and near Alliance, by giving him his Daughter, altho she was but about Five Years of Age. She recommended her Counsel, and confirmed her opinion by so many other Reasons, that the *Grand Seignior*, satisfied therewith, promised he would follow them. That *Sultanes*, who studied nothing so much, as how to break the Measures of the two Lovers, was not yet satisfied to see, that the *Sultan* intended to make *Mustapha* his Son-in-Law, her jealousy required a more cruel Revenge. She pretended to interest her self very much in the establishment of the *Princess*, and conjured that *Monarch* to prevent all the complaints of the *Sultanes* her Mother, by giving her in Marriage to the *Basha Aross*, and likewise proposed, that that *Basha* should have the Government of *Roua*, which was one of the most considerable Places of Trust in the whole Empire. The *Grand Seignior* having approved his Mother's Counsels, thank'd her

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for that Zeal which he manifested for his Interests. The day following, he went for the *Grand Vizier*, and declared to him the Resolution he had taken to honour him with his Alliance, by giving him his Daughter, who of all things was most dear to himself, and the most assured testimony which he could give of the great satisfaction he had in his Services. *Mustapha* was so surprised and astonished with this cruel discourse, that the *Sultan* would have easily perceived the disorder that appeared in his countenance, if the *Vizier* had not speedily endeavoured to conceal the motions of his Heart, by prostrating himself at his Masters Feet, which he embraced for a considerable time, without being able to utter one Word. The *Grand Seignior*, who attributed that respectful silence to the joy that was caused by so good News, informed him at the same time, of the intended Marriage of his Sister with the *Basha Azap*, whom he was to make Governour of *Buda*, in consideration of that Alliance. You may imagin how the unfortunate *Mustapha* received this Surcharge of pain. The *Grand Seignior*, seeing him still lying prostrate

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strate at his Feet, without offering to arise, was willing to spare him the confusion which he would be in, by making him an Answer upon so nice a subject, and withdrew, being persuaded that his silence was only an effect of his excessive joy.

Then Mestapha, so soon as he perceived himself to be alone, abandoned himself to his Despair, since he could not think of any condition in the whole Empire to be so deplorable as his own. He considered, that he was preferred to the Prime Dignity of State, not so much by his Ambition as his Love, that he had rendered himself Vigilant and Active, to make himself acceptable to his Princess. He remembered that after he had hazarded his Life to discover his Passion to her, he had found the means to ruin the *Basha* of *Aleppo*, who was designed to be her Husband; that he should have received no satisfaction by being raised to the Dignity of *Grand Vizier*, but that he imagined he might be thereby rendered in some measure more worthy of his Princess; that he had engaged the *Sultana Kynli* to speak in his behalf; that the *Sultan* had approved the proposal of his Marriage, and yet he must be obliged

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to pass his Life under a continual constraint with an Infant of Five years of Age, and to see his *Princess* in the Arms of another, or which is worse, to be deprived for ever of her sight, seeing she must go for *Buda*, with her Husband. These cruel Reflections so sensibly afflicted him, that he had quite forgotten to send the accustomed Presents to the *Sultan's* Daughter, if his Friends who had notice of the Honour which that *Monarch* did him, had not persuaded him, with the greatest importunity imaginable, to send the Young *Princess* some Slaves, a Dressing-cloth, with Garments and Rich Jewels, as is usual on the like occasion. The *Grand Vizier*, for many days, refused to comply with their intreaties, and found no solace, but in discovering his despair to *Basab-lari*, and assuring her, that, in spite of the injustice of the *Grand Seignior*, he would hazard his Life a thousand times, to give her the dearest testimonies of the resolution he had to Love her to his last breath, but the *Basha Azap*, having, according to a precaution that he had received, gained the *Sultane's* *Krali* by rich Presents, she spoke on his behalf to her Daughter, and by a forcible insinuation

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insinuation, represented to her, that since the *Grand Vizier* was the Master of the Empire, he might have Married her without any opposition, if by preferring his Ambition to his Love, he had not chosen rather to be Son-in-Law, then Brother-in-Law to the *Sultan*. The *Princess*, observing that there was a great probability in her Mother's reasons, was touched with a lively sense of his contempt, and was resolved to banish the *Grand Vizier* from her thoughts. But all the attempts she made were in vain, she could not forget her *Mustapha*; she essayed to stifle the secret inclination which she had for him; but her Heart continually revolted against her reason, and all that she had heard of her Lovers ingratitude, was not sufficient to persuade her to deface his Image. Nevertheless, tho she had a very great aversion to a Marriage with the *Basha Azap*, she saw it necessary to follow the conduct of Fate, being urged by the assiduous instances of her Mother, to obey the irrevocable decrees of the *Grand Seigneur*. The *Sultane's* *Palide* thought of nothing but how she might with all expedition rid her self of so dangerous a Rival, made the *Grand*
Seigneur

since the *Seignior* believe, that she was resolved to make her escape on the day of her Marriage, which thereupon was immediately solemnized, with a precipitation that was so full of Rigour, that she was not permitted so much as to go to the Old Seraglio, to take leave of her Mother. The *Grand Vizier*, when the fatal Marriage day was come, failed not to send a *Selam* to his *Princess*. She received it in a manner that signified her consternation, and hardly knew what she did, being put on the Rack of infinite agitations of Soul, and contrary resolutions; and yet, notwithstanding her own rage, and the prospect of those engagements, she was forced to, she found some comfort in receiving a *Selam* from her Lover. She expected with great impatience an opportunity to examine it, by her self, not imagining that he could ever be able to give her any good reason for the justification of his Treachery; but when she perceived by the quality and order of the Flowers which composed the *Selam*, that *Mustapha* was reduced to despair, and that he assured her, that he would love her till Death should quench his Flames, the knowledg of it made a

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considerable accession to her Pain, and made her more deeply sensible of the grief she had to be separated from him. *Roxelana*, who, in expectation of her Liberty, had always spoken to her in the *Grand Vizier*'s favour, was very near as much afflicted as the *Princess*; This conformity of sentiments, or rather the pleasure which the *Princess* had to talk of *Mustapha*, with a person who was devoted to her interests; obliged her to complain to that Slave, of the inconstancy of the *Vizier*, who having made her the sacrifice of his Ambition, would yet make her more unhappy, by endeavouring to persuade her by the most passionate *Solams*, that he suffered her loss with regret, and would for ever have a sincere Passion for her. *Roxelana* forgot nothing which might conduce to the justification of the *Grand Vizier*; and the *Princess* was so well disposed to hear all that might be said in his favour, that she was easily persuaded, that the *Sultan* did force him to Marry his Daughter; but when she considered, that the *Grand Vizier*, being an absolute Master in the Empire, might have taken other measures for her safety, she presently imagined, that

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he had always entertained a faint Passion for her, since he had not Powerfully opposed her Marriage with the *Basha Azasp*. And seeing these Reflections concerned her Honour, she was so oppressed with their weight, that she at last determined to send him an Answer, and insensibly accustomed her self to entertain the diligences of a Husband, who treated her with all the respect that could be desired.

The *Grand Vizier*, not able to give himself any comfort, upon the departure of the *Princess*, abandoned every thing, and spent many Months in a languishing condition, which made him despair of his Life. Nevertheless, through the skilful endeavours of the most able Physicians of the Empire, he recovered his health. When his sickness had left him, the *Sultane's Valide*, who now had no further occasion to fear her Rival, made many advances for renewing their first conversation; But *Mustapha*, who could not forgive her *Bash-lari's* Marriage, and would no more trouble himself with the Intrigues of the *Seraglio*, seeing his own Life was now a burden to him, made no return to her im-

portunities, and further, deprived her of that share which she had in the Government, by insinuating to the *Grand Seigneur*, that it was contrary to his Honour, and the received Maxims of Polity to share his Authority with a Woman, who had abused him on several occasions. The *Sultaneſs*, provok'd by the contempt which the *Grand Vizier*, plainly manifested, and being advertiſed of thoſe bad offices which he had done her with her Son, changed all the friendship ſhe had for him into an utter averſion. She was ſeized with rage whenſoever ſhe called to mind, that the Man who owed his Life to her, and whom ſhe had raiſed to the higheſt Dignity of the Empire, did deſpiſe her, and that he employed that reputation which ſhe had purchaſed for him, for no other purpoſe but her Ruin. She beheld him as a Monster of Ingratitude, and had as much pleaſure in contriving how to be avenged on him, as formerly, in raiſing him, for the ſatisfaction of her Love; but the *Grand Vizier*, who ſlighted all the ſervices which ſhe had done him, after that outrageous offence which ſhe had committed againſt him, by depriving him

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of his *Princess*, used so great precautions by making seasonable applications to the *Sultan*, and so wisely managed the Spirit of that Prince, that he rendred all his Mothers Artifices ineffectual, and from thenceforth, became more Absolute in his Government then ever he had before. In the mean while the *Princess*, who was at *Buda* with her Husband, lived in all appearance very happy; but the Respect that the *Basha* had for her, did not hinder her from entertaining her self sometimes with the remembrance of *Mustapha*, and from the pleasure she had in talking of him to *Roxelana* on all fit occasions. She endeavoured nevertheless to persuade that Slave, that she had intirely forgot him. But *Roxelana*, who was too much her confident, to be ignorant of her sentiments, had not the complaisance to assent to the profession she made. The *Princess*, being ashamed of the opinion or knowledge rather, which this Maid had of a Love, which she could not possibly conceal from her, forced her self to a resolution of setting her Free, that she might not have always in her sight, a person whose presence did continually reproach her weakness; and

intending to persuade her effectually, that she gave *Mustapha* no place in her thoughts, she commanded her to return to *Constantinople*, to visit the *Vizier*, and to let him know, that she lived in a very happy condition, and that she had not made her Free, for any other reason but to deliver her self from a person who put her in remembrance of that complaisance the office had to entertain his diligences. Altho this resolution was very contrary to her sentiments, yet she thought that she was concerned in Honour to let the *Grand Vizier* understand, that she beheld his indifference without any regret. This last consideration prevailed with her, and obliged her to take some Measures with her Husband for sending *Roxelana* to *Constantinople*, under some other pretence. So soon as she arrived at the Emperours Court, she failed not to pay her visit to *Mustapha*, who received her with a thousand testimonies of good will. Se gave him an account of *Basch-lari's* sentiments, but with so great discretion, that the *Grand Vizier* remained satisfied, that her displeasure was rather the effect of her Love then indifference. After that moment, the unhappiness of

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his condition was, to his thinking, by a considerable abatement, rendered more supportable, and he began to hope, that he might find the means to see, once more, his *Princess*. He had often times conference with *Roxelana*, of whom he learned, that the affectation which *Bascb-lari* had to appear happy, was rather a mark of a Passion not sufficiently extinguished, than of a true tranquillity of Mind. The *Grand Vizier* was so transported with joy, by hearing such particulars as flattered his Passion, that he forgot nothing which might manifest a grateful acknowledgment to *Roxelana*, and promised, that he would send her into her own Country, *Roxelana*, unwilling to let slip such a favourable occasion begg'd of him the Grace, that *Donna Manoela* might be restored to Liberty; but the *Vizier* remonstrated to her, that that was not in his Power, seeing a Slave who once has had the Honour to be separated by publick Order, for the *Grand Seignior's* pleasure, could never be Ransom'd, upon any account whatsoever. He assured her nevertheless, that he would never use any disrespect towards her, but treat her with the same esteem, as he would

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do his own Wives. *Roxelana*, finding it was impossible for her to obtain the request she made in *Donna Manuela's* behalf, embraced the favour which the *Grand Vizier* offered her, and returned into her own Country, having received many benefits, and a considerable accession of happiness to her condition, which was now more comfortable then ever it had been before her Bondage.

The Deputies of Count *Tekeli*, Leader of the *Male-contents* of Hungary renewed their suit at the *Sultans* Court, for obtaining Assistance against the Emperour. The *Grand Vizier* would then very joyfully lay hold on so favourable an occasion for seeing his *Princess*, at the Head of an Army, under a pretence of assisting the *Male-contents*; but he concluded a Peace with *Poland*, and put the *Grand Seignior* upon other Conquests, being prevented by the secret Intrigues of the House of *Austria*, who gave out, that the most part of the Princes of *Christendom* were joyned under the Emperour, for the Destruction of *France*, which could no longer defend her self against such numerous and puissant Forces which were confederated against her;

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her; and since he made no doubt, but that in this happy juncture it would be easie for the Naval Forces of the *Grand Seignior* to invade *Provence*, he committed the charge of the Sea to the *Captain-Basha*:

Since he found no small difficulty to patch up a fair pretence for making a Breach with *France*, he resolved to detain the *Sophy* from the *Kings* Atobassadour; and made the *Corfairs* of *Algiers* and *Tripoli* to Attack all the Ships of that Nation which they should meet, and assur'd them of his Protection. And yet, since he perceived that the War of the *Christian* Princes did open no door to the *Sultan* for carrying on any Enterprize, and that *France* did make an effectual resistance against her numerous Enemies; and his Love made him wish, that all the Publick News relating to the Affairs of *Christendom*, were false, then he might under that pretence go into *Hungary*, and see his Princess in his passage to *Buda*. He secretly sent some persons in whom he had great confidence, to the Courts of most of the *Christian* Princes to establish a false Intelligence concerning the posture of Publick Affairs.

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and the several measures that should be taken. He was within a short time advertised by their Letters, which did all agree, of the Conquests of the *French King*, the admirable conduct of that *Admiral*, and the disorder to which his Enemies were reduced. The *Grand Vizier* now knowing, that all that had been told him, was an Artifice of the *Emperours* *Envies*, made his report thereof to the *Sultan*, and endeavoured to remonstrate to him, the error his *Highness* had been in, as well as himself, concerning the pretended downfall of the *French*. The *Courtiers* understood afterwards by their experience, that the *Most Christian King* was on a better condition to give Laws to others, than to receive them from the *Sultan*. The *Grand Seigneur's* Naval Forces having received secret Orders from the Court, to assist the Corsairs of *Algier*, the *French* Fleet put up the Chief *Bastie* in the Port of *Chio*, and obliged him by the Powerful Arguments of their Arms, to abandon the Protection of the Corsairs. The *Grand Vizier*, who busied himself about nothing so much, as how he might have a sight of his *Deceit*, took no notice of this

Affront

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Affront, but represented to the *Grand Seignior*, that it was high time to make a War in *Hungary*, and to take advantage of the bad posture of the *Emperours* Affairs; his Treasure being spent on the Measures he had taken for the destruction of *France*. They made so Formidable preparations through the whole *Ottoman Empire*, that it was generally believed, that the *Grand Seignior* would go in Person with a design to Conquer all *Christendom*. The *Sultaneſs Kalida* was not troubled at this War, which afforded her a fair occasion for smoking the Ruin of the *Grand Vizier*, during his absence from the Court. The *Emperour*, being advertised of the *Turk* Menace, dispatched the *Count de Caprara* to *Constantinople*, to treat of a Peace. He offered conditions so favourable, that they were rejected by the whole *Senate*, who judged by the extraordinary advantages which were proposed, that the Affairs of the *Christians* were in a desperate condition. When they had gathered the *Ullans* that lay about *Constantinople*, the *Grand Seignior* wanted them to be disarmed, but they fought and took *Khalid* and *Sungud* his

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his *Turban*, and put it in that of the *Grand Vizier*; with other usual Ceremonies, to signify that he resigned his whole Authority to him; yet *Mustapha*, who had continually notice of some secret transactions in the *Seraglio*, was advertised, before his departure, that the *Sultana* *Valide* made her boast, that she would ruin him. He neglected this Warning, altho he ought to have foreseen, that she would take advantage of his absence, and would be at liberty to resume the Power she formerly had over the Spirit of the *Grand Vizier*. His particular Friends represented to him, that he would not leave the Court without a manifest breach of the best Rules of Policy; and endeavoured to persuade him, to accept of the Offers which were made by the Count of *Capri*; but the *Grand Vizier* was too much in Love, to hearken to their reasons. The Charms of his Princess recurred continually to his imagination, and the Sole hope of seeing her once more, filled him with so great Joy, that having no room for other Passions, he was not afraid to expose himself to unavoidable Ruin; which he did not consider, that he

bought

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bought that pleasure, with which he so fondly entertained himself, at the dearest price, the peril of his Life. Yet, since he was very well acquainted with the disposition of the *Sultaneſs*, and knew, that Women very seldom forgive, when they think themselves despised, he resolved to deprive her of those means which by her management might be prejudicial to his Safety, and endeavoured to inspire the *Sultan* with a resolution of going in Person on the Head of his own Troops. He represented to him, that the presence of the Prince doth always give Reputation to the Army, and that he might assure himself, that the *Christians* having notice, that his Highness marched on the Head of so Formidable Regiments of Horse, would rather implore his Mercy by a respectful submission, than baffle their own Valour by a vain resistance. In fine, he knew so well how to persuade him, that the Passion which he had for his Glory, was the only Motive which obliged him to give him this Counsel, that the *Grand-Signior* determined to go into Hungary. The *Emir*, drawing to his thinking, prevented for the future, the bad offices of the *Sultaneſs*.

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range abandoned himself, without any further suspicion, to all that pleasure, which the consideration of his Progress to his Princess could produce; and that he might appear in greater Splendour, he caused a magnificent Equipage to be made ready, and took with him all his Wives and Slaves. Donna Memura was of the Number; and tho' the Grand-Vizier had never taken advantage of her condition to demand any thing of her, and carried her with him, more for grandeur, than upon the account of any particular design; yet her Beauty made his Wives extremely jealous of her, and this but a short time.

The Grand-Seignior, at length, departed from Constantinople, on the Head of Two Hundred Thousand Men; but the continual Showers, which infested his numerous Troops, the first days of their March, were generally continued as in all Orients. When they arrived at Belgrade, the Army was in so great disorder, and the Equipages under such weariness and indisposition, that the Sultan believed, that he would be obliged to continue there a long time, for the Refreshment of his Troops. The Grand-Vizier, who

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was impatiently desirous to see *Basch-lari*, wanted not pretences to march straight to *Buda* with a considerable detachment; and fearing that his *Princess* might be under some constraint, by reason of her Husband's presence, he sent an Order to that *Basha*, to go and joyn Count *Tekeli*, for the Relief of *Neuhauzel*, which was threatened by the *Christians*. The *Princess*, who had all reason in the World to be satisfied with her Husband, when she had notice, that the *Grand Vizier* drew near to *Buda*, did now imagine, that she might without any trouble admit him to her presence. Yet she endeavoured to put a restraint on her self; and fearing a relapse into some measure of tenderness for a Man who had formerly appeared worthy her esteem, she considered with what ingratitude *Mustapha* intended to make her a Sacrifice of his Ambitious wishes; and at the same time, reflected on the Obligations she had to her Husband, who treated her with all imaginable respect, and who made it the greatest business of his life to please her. These tumultuous thoughts added such a briskness to her resolution, as she could not but

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solution, that instead of fearing the *Grand Vizier's* coming, she long'd to see him; that she might manifest to him her own absolute indifference. He arriv'd at length, and demanded an access to the *Princess* on the part of the *Grand Seignior*. She received him with great Ceremony, strictly observing the points of State and Honour, which added so many Charms to her Natural Beauty, that the *Grand Vizier* was deeply touch'd with a lively sense of it. He did complement her from the *Sultra*, and endeavour'd to persuade her, that he would never have taken so great pleasure in yielding obedience to his *Highness's* Commands, as on that occasion. The *Princess* very briskly replied, and with a jestimony of ill nature, assur'd him, that the greatest mark of respect which the *Sultan* her Brother could possibly give her, was to send her Husband back to her with all Expedition. *Mustapha*, surpris'd with that Answer, which was so contrary to his Love, pretending, that by his Order, he was to communicate to her his designs in carrying on the War, and that to avoid the notice of the *Princess* in going with him to a convenient distance, he complain'd

of the indifference which she shew'd; and spake of his Passion in terms, that were the most tender and melting. The *Princess* let him know, that she profited much by his Example, that yet she owed him no ill will, seeing she had been so happy as to fall into the hands of a Husband, who was without contradiction the most Honest Man in the Empire. The *Grand-Vizier*, being pierced with grief, exclaimed against the injustice she did him, by believing, that he could change his Sentiments. He likewise discovered to her all those artifices, whereby the *Sultaneſs Valida* had hindred their Marriage, and at length declared, that seeing his Life, without the pleasure of seeing her, was an insupportable Burden, he had engaged the *Grand-Seignior* to make a War in *Hungary*, that he might have an occasion to come and lay down his Life at her Feet, if he should be so unhappy as to observe, that she did not interest her self in his condition. The *Princess*, who had never yet been informed of these material circumstances, which tended so much to her Lover's Justification, was so much moved with the reasons which he gave her, and

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and with a greatness of Spirit that is natural to all the *Ottoman* Family, and was so much satisfied to see, that a Passion whereof she was the Cause, had embroyled *Europe* and *Asia* in a War, that maintained her Duty to her Husband, the tenderness of her Affection was preferred by her to all other Sentiments whatsoever. She addressed her self to *Mustapha*, in a very obliging manner, and after she had declared, with what indignation she resented the artifices of the *Sultaneſs*, she could not conceal from the *Vizier*, the fear she had of a Life that should be unhappy without interruption, seeing she did foresee, that it would be equally difficult for her to resist her Passion, and to abate that esteem which she had for her Husband. In concluding of which discourse, she let fall a torrent of tears, and having desired *Mustapha* to withdraw, she called her Attendants and acquainted them, that she could not refrain from weeping, since by the *Vizier's* discourse she understood, that the War would be very Bloody, and that her Husband would be frequently exposed to the Fury of the *Christians*. All this *Adustapha* had with sensible Joy, when

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he considered that he had justified himself to his *Princess*, and had reason to be contented with those marks she had given him, of a tenderness which possessed her heart in his favour, yet the *Basha* of *Buda*, whom he beheld as an happy Rival, gave him cause of so great Jealousy, as obliged him to find a fit expedient to remove him from her. He represented a thousand times to his busy Imagination, all his past conversation with the *Princess*, and knowing that she would attribute much to Merit, he believed, that if he commanded the Army in Chief, it would be easie for him to eclipse his Rivals Glory, by the transcendent Splendour of some illustrious Achievement. During the grateful impulses of this Ambitious thought, he used all diligence to give his Attendance on the *Grand-Signior*, to whom he represented, that the posture of his Affairs did require that his *Highness* would stay at *Belgrade*, and commit to him the Charge of the War. The *Sultan* found it very difficult to take the best and the most speedy resolution in a matter of so great importance; but, seeing able Ministers of State never want for fair pretences for attaining,

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attaining their purposes, the *Grand-Vizier* perswaded the *Sultan*, that if he should make any considerable Progress into the Territories of the *Christians*, his distance would afford a fair occasion for some Revolt in or about *Constantinople*, whereas, if he pleased to stay at *Belgrade*, he would have no cause to fear any commotion in his Dominions, and would moreover by his nearness to his Army, have the Glory of all the Conquests which should be made. The *Sultan* having approved his Reasons, *Mustapha* being impatient till he should perform some great Action, for signalizing his Valour in the Eyes of the *Princess*, resolved to begin the Campaign with the Siege of *Vienna*, and sent express Order to the *Basha* of *Buda* to prepare himself for a speedy concurrence. He marched at length on the Head of *Six Thousand* Men for Executing that Enterprize. His Troops, intending to surprize all *Christendoom* with the Terror of their Arms, spared nothing that came in their Way, but annoyed all places through which they came, with Slaughter and Rapine. So soon as they had laid Siege to the place, the *Grand-Vizier*

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Vizier sent a Summons to Count *Staremb-
berg*, who was Governour, to surrender
the City, assuring him, that by a due
and seasonable compliance with the *Grand-
Seignior's* Orders, he should receive all
the marks of his Clemency which he could
desire; whereas on the contrary, if he
should presume to make resistance, and
oblige him at the price of the Blood of the
Musulmans, to make himself Master of the
place, he declared to him, that he would
put them all to the Sword, without any
regard to Age or Sex, and that for a spe-
cial Example, he would find out a new
kind of Punishment for him in particular.
The Count *Staremburg* was not moved
with these Menaces, but resolved to hold
out, as became a Man of his undaunted
Courage. He gave Order, that all the
Suburbs of *Vienna* should be Burnt, and
so well encouraged the Souldiers and Inha-
bitants, by his own Example, that they
assured him, they would defend the place
to the last drop of their Blood. The
Turks then very valiantly attacked the
City, but were beaten back, with the
loss of a considerable number of their
Troops. The *Grand-Vizier*, who pushed
him-

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himself more about his Love than the War, had mighty aversion to the *Basha* of *Buda*. He believed, that it was not enough, that he was removed from his Wife. And since his Jealousie which required of him a greater Sacrifice, inspired him with a resolution to work his ruin, he imagined, that the War would serve him for a pretence to rid himself of his Rival, without putting him upon a necessity of manifesting a particular prejudice against him. For this purpose, he called a Council of War, and after he had complained of the length of the Siege, he made them resolve on a General Assault, contrary to the Opinion of the most part of the Experienced Officers in his Army. The *Basha* had Order to execute the Enterprize, and to march on the Head of those Troops which should be detached. Altho this *Basha* was of the number of those who had disapproved of this Resolution, yet he acquitted himself with great Courage; but the *Christians*, animated by their frequent good success, put a great number of them to the Sword, and forced the *Basha* to retire; being willing to save the few Troops which re-
maine.

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mained of his Detachment. The *Grand Vizier* was very forward to blame his conduct, and to charge him with the bad Success of the day, being more grieved, that the *Basha* returned safe, then that his Army had suffered such a considerable loss. In the mean time, there was an Advertisement given, that the *King of Poland* was on his March for the Relief of *Vienna*. The *Basha* of *Buda*, who was a Man of great Valour and Experience, proposed to send a Body of Horse to prevent his joyning with the *Imperial* Army, and declared, that that King's Army could not approach the place without passing many *Defiles* which might be easily defended with a small number of Men; but the *Grand Vizier* did not hearken to his advice, and made a fierce Reply, that their Way must not be blocked up, that they might avenge upon them the losses they had sustained, during the Siege. At last, the 12 of September, 1683. The *Christian* Army appeared on the High Grounds near *Vienna*. The *Grand Vizier*, relying on the number of his Troops, believed that he could defeat the *Christians*, and continue the Siege. He left

Two

Two Thousand *Fanifarics* in the Trenches, and another Body of Horse for their Assistance, and for preventing all Sally's from the City; and then he march'd to put himself on the Head of the remaining part of his Army, that he might engage the *Christians*; and judging, that notwithstanding the inequality of their Forces, the first onset would be very violent, he believed, that this would be a favourable occasion for the satisfaction of his Jealousie, in exposing the *Basha* of *Buda* to ruin. He commanded him to fall on the *Christians*, and to make no retreat, assuring him of the Assistance of the whole *Ottoman* Army. He was in other respects so confident of the day, that he gave Order that his Wives should mount some on Horses, and others on Camels, to behold from some adjacent Heights the defeat of the *Christians*. They, by their joy, endeavour'd to anticipate a *Mock-Triumph* for a pretended Victory, and gave the *Grand Vizier* a thousand praises, for the fair prospect which he intended to afford them. Only *Donna Manuela*, who was always with them, and who heard of nothing but Projects for the Ruin

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of *Chriftendom*, bewailed continually that publick calamity, which in her opinion was approaching one of the *Grand Vizier's* Favourites, who feared that her Husband might be enamoured with her Beauty, advised her to go over to the *King of Poland's* Camp, seeing her condition was so deplorable amongst the *Muslimans*. *Donna Manuela* acknowledged, that her proposal might possibly be brought to a desirable effect, if she would be pleased to favour her flight. The *Grand Vizier's* Wife being overjoyed to think, that it was now in her Power to rid her self of a person who could dispute with her the advantages of Beauty, promised to contribute to her Liberty what lay in her Power, and communicated the design to two other of the *Vizier's* Wives, who were equally concerned with her, for *Donna Manuela's* departure. In the mean time, the *Basha* of *Buda* was beat back, and the Troops which he commanded, not having received the relief that was promised, retired in so great disorder, that they put a considerable part of the *Ottoman Army* out of their Ranks. The *Christians* pursued them close, and

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the *Turks*, having no time to Rally their Forces, lost a great many Troops. They were under a general consternation, and there were several Squadrons which fled before they came to fight; or so much as drew near to the *Christians*. The *Grand Vizier* could not by Force or persuasion put any stop to the Flight of his Men, who on every side shifted for themselves as well as they could; amidst so great confusion, he prudently concealed some part of the disorder of his Troops, and without giving any notice, that he intended to decamp, he made them carefully retreat, and abandoned the *Janissaries* who defended the Trenches, lest they should observe their Flight; but *Donna Manuella*, who had taken measures with the *Vizier's* Wives, to make her escape the night ensuing, made her advantage of the general consternation the *Turks* were in, and, with great ease, went over into the Army of *Christians*. She was brought to the King of *Poland*, and gave him advertisement of the Flight of the *Turks*, who ran away in so great haste, that they had left behind their Tents and Baggage. The King admired the resolution of the

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Hercule Dampfel, and because he did not well understand the Spanish Language, he sent an Express to the Imperial Army, to know, if there was any Gentleman of that Nation amongst them. The Duke of Lorraine immediately sent out a Spanish Gentleman of Quality, who served him as Messenger-general in the Camp. The King of Poland, who expected him with impatience, that he might be cleared as to many particulars, no sooner saw him approach, but he commanded him to ask the Lady some Questions, but the very moment that *Donna Manuela* set her Eyes on this Interpreter, she knew him to be her dear *Don Guffard*, and through an excess of Joy fell into a swoon, at the King of Poland's feet. She came to her self in a short time, and *Don Guffard*, being mightily surprized with the accident, seeing he knew not as yet who she was, almost died in an excess of Joy, when he perceived it was his lovely *Donna Manuela*. Seeing the King was astonish'd at so extraordinary an Adventure, he let him know who she was, and informed him of the mutual engagements that had been betwixt them. The King's

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presence did not hinder them from speaking many things which denoted their tender affection for one another. Donna *Mansel* afterwards acquainted Don *Gasper* with the defeat the *Turks* had received, and told him all that happened in their Camp. The King of Poland made such advantage of the Account she gave him, that he pursued the *Turks*, cut in pieces the *Janizaries*, who Guarded the Trenches, and seized all their Baggage and their Tents, which he found still pitched. He at length charged their *Reregiments*, doing them great damage, and had ruined their whole Army, if he had had any Troops in a condition to cut off the *Grand Vizier's* passage. *Mustapha*, who had believed, that he could make a Retreat without being pursued by the *Christians*, being advertised of Donna *Mansel's* Flight, and of the preceding circumstances, made no further doubt, but that she would give a full relation to the King, of the disorder that was in his Camp, which put him in such a rage against all those who had favoured her escape, that he caused at that time, four of his own Wives and Two of his Eunuchs

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to be Beheaded. In the mean time, altho the loss of so many gallant Troops was cause of great grief to him, yet, seeing he imputed all to his Love, he was not sorry for raising the Siege, as for the continuance of the Life and Safety of the *Basha* of *Buda*, notwithstanding all the artifices which he had used for working his Ruin; and well considering, that that *Basha* would in all likelihood, inform the *Sultan* of his great oversights, during the Siege, he resolved to prepossess his Master, and to accuse that *Basha* first, of all the Miseries which had befallen them; but when he considered, that the *Grand-Seignior* might possibly Pardon him for the sake of his Wife, and that the *Basha*, being the Man in the World whom he most hated, would boast of his Cammies, in the very Arms of his Princess *Basce-Vari*, whom he still passionately loved, his thought so cruelly tortured him, that without any further consideration, he abandoned himself to his Rage, and caused that unhappy *Basha* be Strangled, and that it might not be suspected, that this cruel resolution proceeded from any particular hatred to his Person, he served

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two other *Basbas* in the like manner, under-
 derprudence that they had neglected their
 Duty. The boldness of this Action did
 mightily surprize all who heard of it, but
 the *Sultan* did not trouble himself with per-
 ticular Opinion, and was only concerned,
 how the *Princess* would resent it. Yet
 when he considered, that most Women be-
 come too long-sighted in husbands only up-
 on the account of idleness, and that they
 easily forget the Dead; for the sake of the
 Living, he hoped, that a little time and
 great application would abate her dis-
 pleasure. In the mean time, he was most
 assiduous in his endeavours to justify him-
 self to the *Sultan*. He sent to him one in
 whom he trusted, to give him to under-
 stand, that the *Basba* of *Buda*, being
 jealous of the Conquests of his Highness,
 and foreseeing that after the taking of
Kienin, *Buda* should be no more a Fron-
 tier City, had by many obstacles ob-
 structed the Success of that Enterprize;
 that he was yet content to upbraid him
 with his breach of Trust, without bring-
 ing him to any other Punishment, hoping,
 that he who had the Honour to be Related
 to the *Ottoman* Family, would not only
 acknow-

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acknowledge; but endeavour to repair his Faults; but that the *Basha*, abusing the Clemency he had shewn him, had persisted in his first Designs, and that after he had manifested a baseness of Spirit, in flying before a handful of *Christians*; he had broken the Ranks of the *Muslimans*, and put the whole Army in disorder; that the two other *Bashas* having received the shock of that consternation, had not a little encreased the general confusion, of which the *Christians* made such considerable advantage, that, if he had not used necessary precautions for stopping those that fled, and making the Troops retire in some good Order, the whole Army would have been in danger to be cut in pieces; that having afterward observed that the *Bashas*, ashamed of their Cowardise, endeavoured to make Cabals which would have proved of dangerous consequences for the Service of his Highness, he was of Opinion, that it was necessary to punish those Criminals, and that without further delay, that by their Death, the first beginnings of Sedition might be suppressed. He likewise assured him, that there were no more Traitors and

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Cowards in his Army, he would in another Campagne, repair with advantage, the losses which he had sustained. The *Grand Seignior*, satisfied with the Reasons and Zeal of the *Grand Vizier*, well approved of all that he had done, and to signify to him, that he was well pleased with his conduct, he sent him a large Standard that bore seven Horse Tails, withal assuring him, that he would always honour him with Favour and Esteem, and assist him with all such things as were necessary for putting himself in a condition to be avenged on the *Christians*.

The *Princess* was in no small confusion when she heard of the death of her Husband, and believed, that he had been killed in the War. Her grief did not permit her to inform her self of any other circumstances of his death, seeing none were willing to appear forward to acquaint her with the particulars, during the extremity of her condition. Torrents of Tears fell from her Eyes, whilst she remembered him; she found no solace, but in thinking that he was loved by the *Grand Vizier*, who at that time arrived at *Buda*, and received that large Standard, which the

Sultan

Sultan sent him, with all the marks of esteem which he could desire. So soon as he understood, that his *Master* was satisfied with his conduct, the next thing he thought of was, to justify himself to the *Princess*; but being informed of the great sorrow she had for the loss of her Husband, he deferred his Visit for some time. Yet the late marks of Favour which he had received from the *Sultan*, did animate him to such a degree of briskness, or rather his Love made him so impatient, that he resolved to demand an Audience of the *Princess*, pretending that he had something to communicate to her by Order from the *Grand Seignior*. *Basch-lari* gave him a reception with the unusual ceremonies of Lamentation and other expressions of a desperate grief, beseeching him to afford her time to wipe the Tears from her Eyes. The *Vizier* who observed that her sorrow and regret were extraordinary, and who believed, that she had been informed of the Author and Manner of her Husband's death, assured her, that he had contrived so much as was possible, at the Crimes of the *Basha* of *Buda*; but since that *Basha* had been the cause of the loss

of

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of the greatest part of the Army, he was necessitated, in point of prudence, speedily to punish him, lest by an unreasonable delay, he might expose himself to the danger of losing his own Head. The Princess thought she would have died with grief, at hearing this discourse, by which she understood that her Husband died by the hands of the Executioner, and by her Lovers order. These cruel circumstances made for great an addition to the former regret she had for his loss, that it was impossible for her to conceal the fatal truth, that she had been accessory to his crime. Her Love did not suffer her to speak any thing now in the Princess's favour; but she was struck with such horror at the thought of his cruelties, that in spite of the secret motions of her Heart, she loaded him with injuries and reproaches, threatening that she would strangle him with her own Hands, if he did not immediately get out of her sight. After he was gone, she condemned her own rage; and altho her grief appeared to her most just, she perceived that her anger had made her utter words that were contrary to her true sentiments. But when she considered that neither the
respect

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respect which the *Grand Vizier* ought to have for her, nor the fear of displeasing her had kept him from that crime, in causing her Husband to be Strangled, she continued her resentment of an Action that was so bold and criminal, and believed, that she was obliged in honour and duty, to be avenged on *Mustapha* for his cruelty. Having charged her breast with these sentiments, she was ashamed of her own weakness; but when she believed, that she had overcome that secret resistance which she found in her Heart, she departed from *Buda*, and made her progress to *Belgrade*, where the *Sultan* was, being resolved to demand of him Justice against *Mustapha* for her Husband's death. In the mean time, the *Grand Vizier* was deeply sensible of the displeasure of the *Princess*, and endeavoured by his great Liberalities to engage her Maids and Eunuchs to his interest, persuading himself that Time and his Love would easily bring about what remained to be done. He wrote to the *Grand Seigneur*, to prepossess him, whilst the *Princess* was on her journey, giving him to understand, that he could not be persuaded that a *Princess* of the *Ottoman* Blood was dishonoured.

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bled for the death of a Husband who was a Coward. His Letter had a greater effect than he expected. The *Sultan*, willing to justify his *Viziers* conduct by the most observable methods, sent an express to the *Princess*, that she should not come near *Belgrade*; and after he had let her know, that he would see nothing that might bring into his remembrance a Man who had made himself unworthy the honour of being his *Brother-in-Law*, he sent her back to *Constantinople*, attended with a Minister of the *Alcoran*, who declared to her, that seeing the *Sultan* had condemned the *Basha* of *Buda's* Memory, and was willing to deface the remembrance of the Alliance which he had with the *Ottoman* Family, he had chosen the *Basha Ibrahim* for his *Brother-in-Law*. He told her further, that the *Sultan* owned her for his Sister, and would be glad to see her, so soon as he might behold her as the Wife of a Man whom he Loved, and not as the Widow of a Traytor. *Rasch-lari* was surprised with this Harangue; but when she considered, that she ought not to oppose the Orders of the *Grand Seigneur*, and that by this Marriage, she would be put

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put in a condition to revenge her Husbands death, and likewise deliver her self from the cruel necessity she was in, of accusing her Lover, she had the less scruple to Marry the *Basha Ibrahim*, who was a young and handsome Person. The *Grand Seigneur* arrived in a short time at *Constantinople*. He received this Sister in as honourable a manner as she could desire; and believing, that the news would be very well liked by the *Grand Vizier*, who continued at *Belgrade*, he sent him an account of that Marriage, to let him know, that he intended to use all possible means for destroying the memory of the *Basha of Buda*. The *Grand Vizier*, who had always flattered himself, that Time and his own Services would appease the *Princess*, understood now to his great sorrow, that *Rasch-Lari* was Married, and that the *Basha Ibrahim* did reap the fruits of all those acts of injustice and cruelty which he had committed in working the Ruin of the *Basha of Buda*. Whereupon he abandoned himself to despair, and suffered himself to be overwhelmed with so great sorrow, that he did not any more concern himself for the security of his Reputation

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position at Court, or the preservation of his Fortune. He was advertised that the *Sultans* made new Cabals against him, and that *Grana* was besieged by the *Christians*; but that did not move him. He neglected the Relief of that place, and his own justification to the *Grand Seigneur*, upon his default, choosing rather to ruin himself, than to be a witness of the misprision of the *Basha Ibrahim*. The *Grandees* of the Court being highly offended with the Tyranny of the *Vizier*, who through his misfortune had lost the bravest Troops of the Empire, attempted in vain to lay a Foundation of his Ruin in the mind of the *Grand Seigneur*, who had still a great esteem for him; but after that *Grana* was taken by the *Christians*, the *Sultans* *Melik* made so good use of that favourable juncture, that the *Sultan*, being astonished to see his Affairs in so bad a condition, began to change the sentiments he had for the *Grand Vizier*. The *Janizaries*, who could not Pardon him for having abandoned their Companions to the vengeance of the *Christians*, after he had raised the Siege from before *Varna*, being encouraged by the secret practi-

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dos of the *Sultans* *Kalide*, came in a tumultuous manner before the *Seraglio* and demanded the Head of that Minister. The posture of Publick Affairs gave just occasion to fear Seditions of that nature. Whereupon the *Sultan* spake to them with great resolution, and after he had given Order, that some Money should be distributed among them, he left them some hopes, that upon a due consideration of of the matter, he would give them satisfaction; and thus sent them away. The *Sultan* and all other the *Pixars* Enemies renewed their Addresses to the *Sultan*, and endeavoured to persuade him, that the Empire was threatened with a general Insurrection, unless he would resolve to sacrifice the *Pixar* to that publick Fury. At last the *Grande Seigneur* did consent that the whole Affair should be left to the *Musta*, who should judge if *Mustapha* was Guilty of Death. They drew up and declared, under borrowed Names, all those things with which he was charged; and the *Musta* having fully examined the matter with the Doctors of the Law, gave Judgment in Writing under his Hand, which he sent privately to the *Sultan*, that he

who

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who had committed those crimes, which have appeared upon due Examination, is Guilty of Death. The *Grand Seigneur* did for many days closely conceal this secret Resolution, yet being urged by the importunities of the *Sultans*, he at last made choice of two *Agas* of the *Familiaries*, who were Men of approved Wisdom, and after he had given them in charge, that they should manage the business with the greatest prudence imaginable, he gave them a *Haraberis*, and commanded them to go secretly to *Belgrade*; and there to execute the Sentence, by Strangling the *Grand Vizier*. The two *Agas*, after they had arrived at *Belgrade*, sent *Mustapha* word, that they were sent from the *Sultan*, to take the best measures with him, about all such things as he needed for preparing himself for another Campaign, and repairing effectually all those misfortunes which had befallen his Army. The *Grand Vizier*, who had been advertised of the Cabals which were framed against him at Court, began to suspect, that these *Agas* were come to demand his Head; and would not for some considerable time grant them

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an audience. The *Agas* did not appear very forward to see him, but on the contrary, sent another message to him, to let him understand, that they had no other design in coming, but to receive his Orders, and that they would with all their Hearts expect his leisure. This prudent conduct deceived the *Vizier*. He assembled the *Droan*, and received the two *Agas*. One of them presented to him the *Grand-Seignior's* Order in a small bagg of *Crimson Sattin*. The other *Agas* at the same time untied his own Girdle, which was made up of several small Silk cords, and put it about the *Grand Viziers* Neck, who began to read the *Hatcharif*. He seem'd surpris'd, and mentioned the Name of the *Princess*, not uttering any other word that concerned her, and after he had observed by the unmoved countenances of the Officers, that there was no ground of hope left him, of escaping out of their hands, he begg'd the favour, that they would give him so much time, as to make a short Prayer; which being ended, they Strangled him. They carefully conveyed his Head to *Constantinople*, where it was a very agreeable Spectacle to the People.

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People, but most of all to the *Janicariet*.
For she was the only Person, who la-
mented his death, seeing she still Loved
him, notwithstanding the just cause of
provocation which he had given her; And
because she could not endure, that the
Head of that Man whom she had honoured
with her esteem, should be made a pub-
lick Spectacle, she gave order to remove
it secretly from the place where it had
been exposed to the view of the People.

At the same time turned his own Guide,
which was made up of several small Sells
and put it about the Great Viceroy's
neck, who began to read the Whitbread
and mentioned the
name of the Tyrant, not uttering any
other word that concerned her, and after
he had observed the manner coun-
tenance of the Officer, that he was in
trouble of hope, he was of clearing out
their hands, and the favour, then
they would give him in much time, as to
make a short story, which being ended,
they strangled him. They carefully con-
veyed his Head to Constantinople, where
it was a very agreeable Spectacle to the
People.



